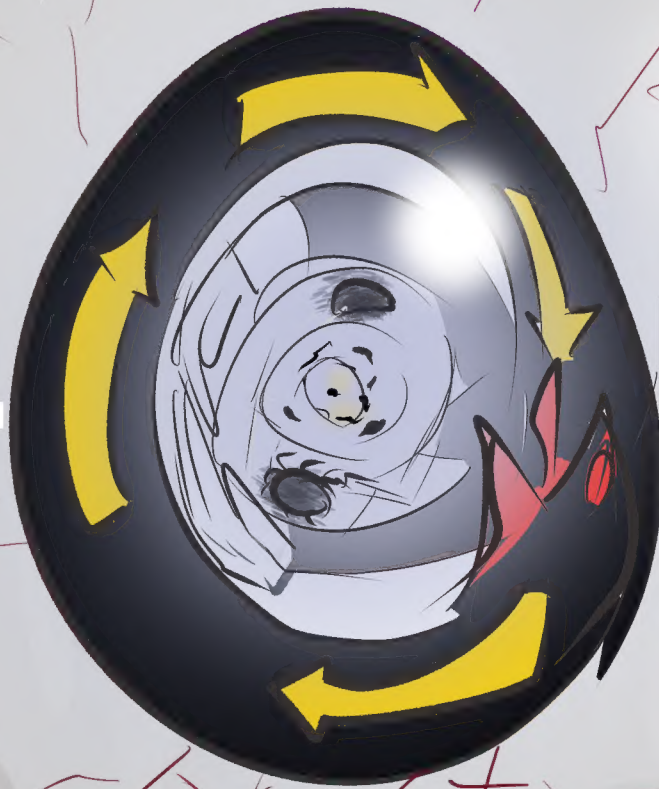


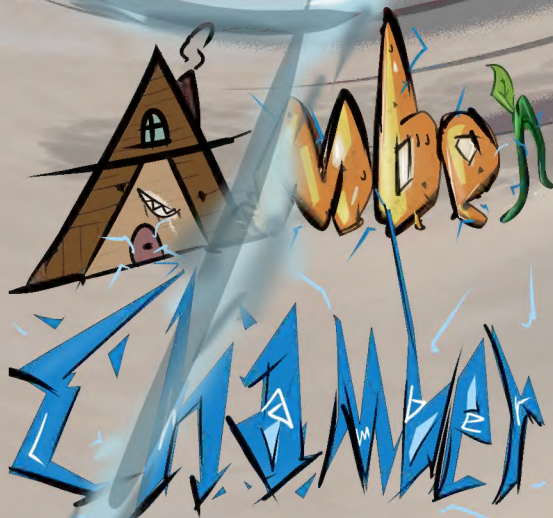
OUROBOROS

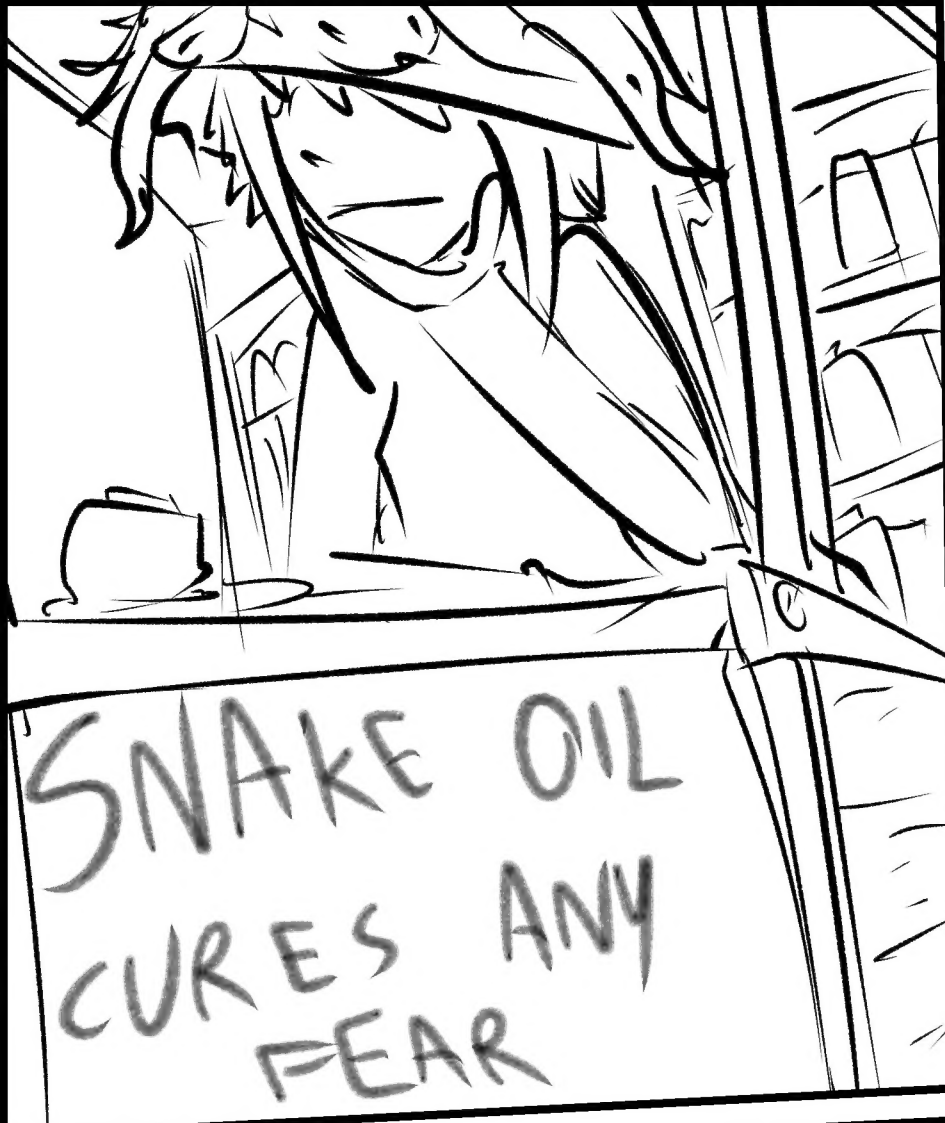
≠break?

SOUL



EATER








Still
pushing
that
rubbish?


Rubbish?!



This elixir
is what will
turn the status
quo on it's-



It's laughable




Even some of these
stupid humans consider
it to be just a scam



The Gorgon
family:

one sister so revolutionary
that she even made us
witches look stuck up



And the other...
Well you don't
even inspire an
idiom or saying!




Wow...

You made it
yourself?...



Dulard child!


being impressed
by "creation"




A real witch
destroys with
her might alone!

No "tinkering"
needed

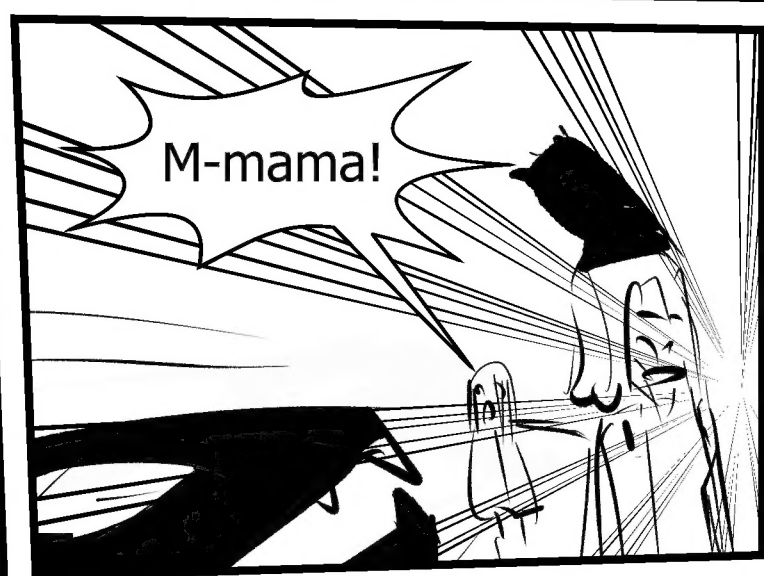
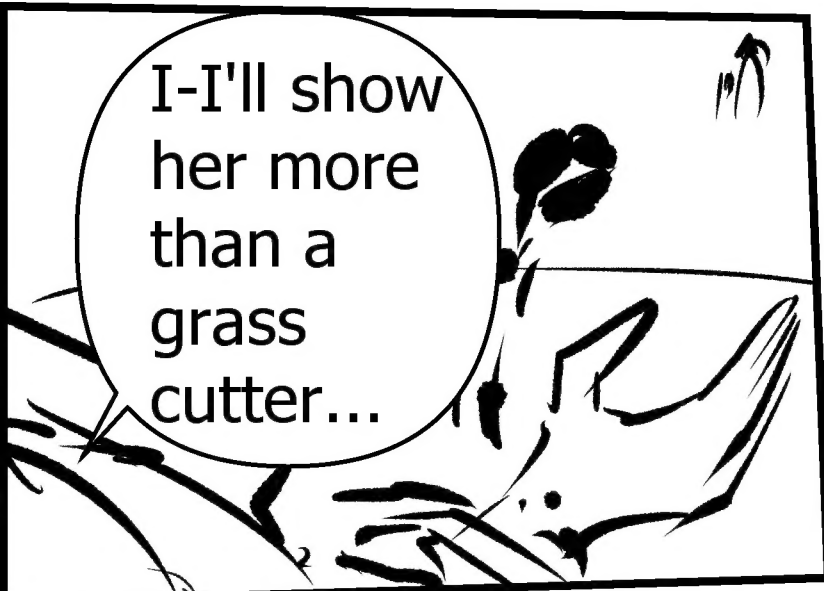
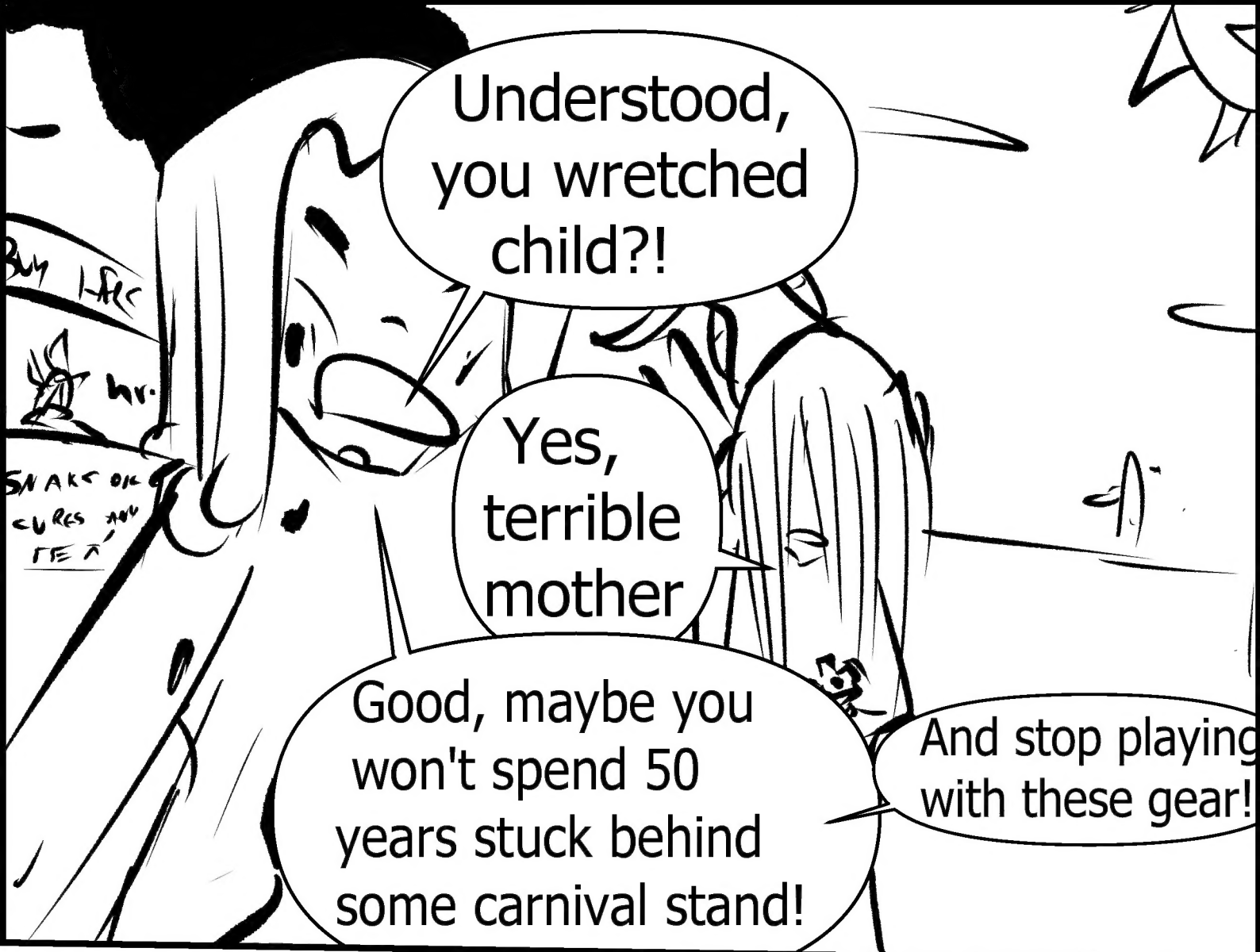
Or then it better bring
forth some sublime
chaos like Arachne did!



Not just be
some tonic
to stop hiccups!



So toothless, it
barely withers
away weeds!





How useless
is my tinkering
now!

W-ow

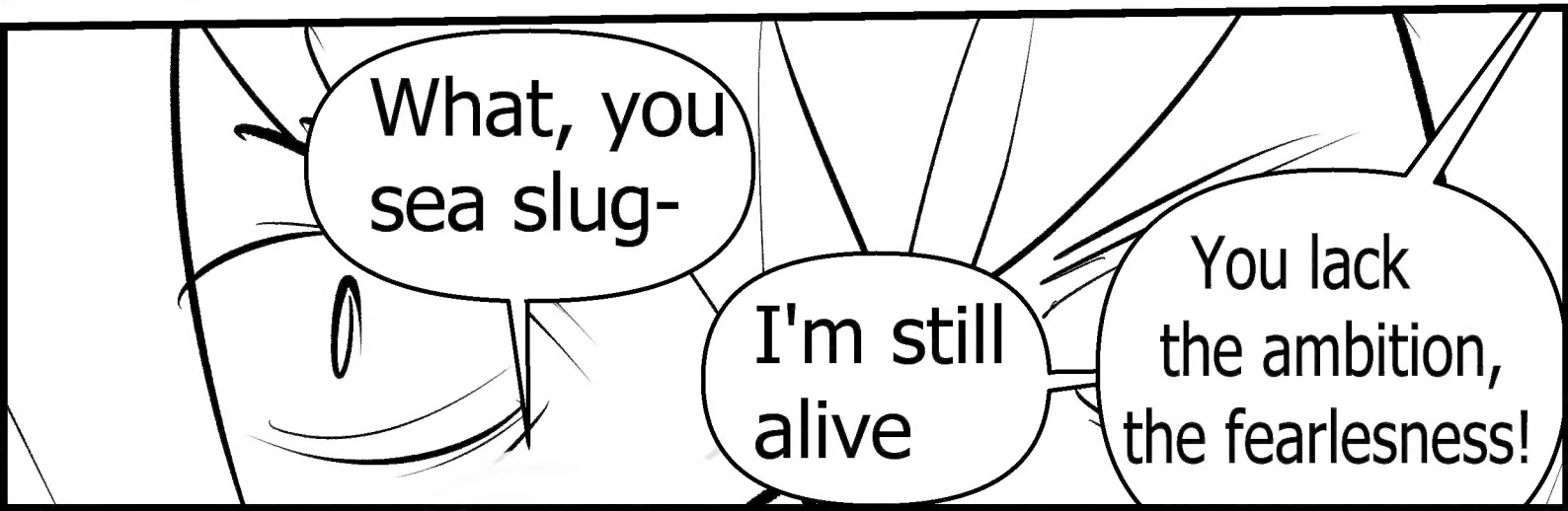
An easy way
to kill without
releasing
soul protect!



How nefarious-
Being able to escape
the detection of not
only humans but
witches too...



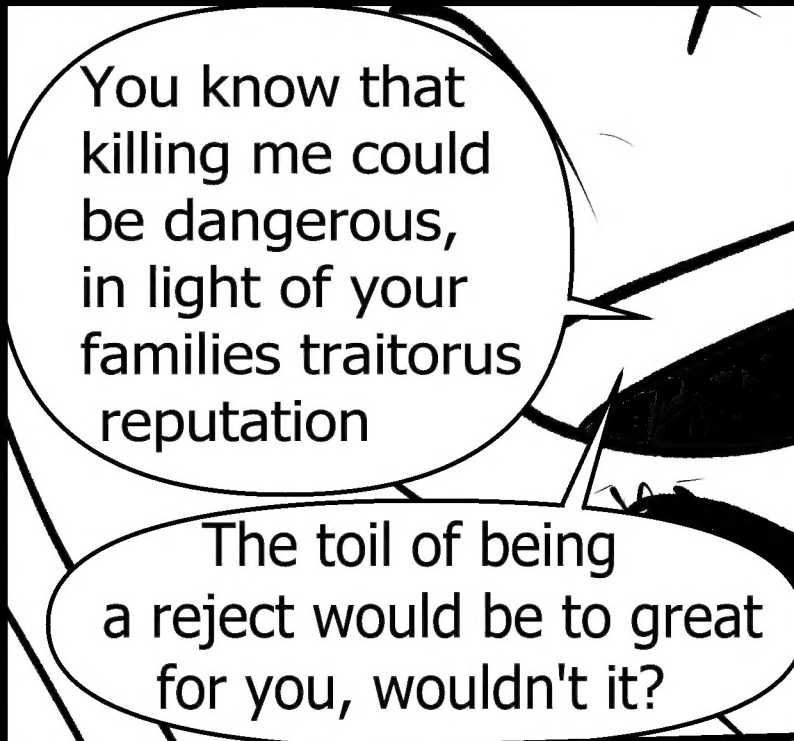
Yet useless in
the hands of a
domesticated
witch



What, you
sea slug-


I'm still
alive

You lack
the ambition,
the fearlessness!



You know that killing me could be dangerous, in light of your families traitorous reputation

The toil of being a reject would be to great for you, wouldn't it?




You want to see this "new" world, yet terrified of any sacrifices

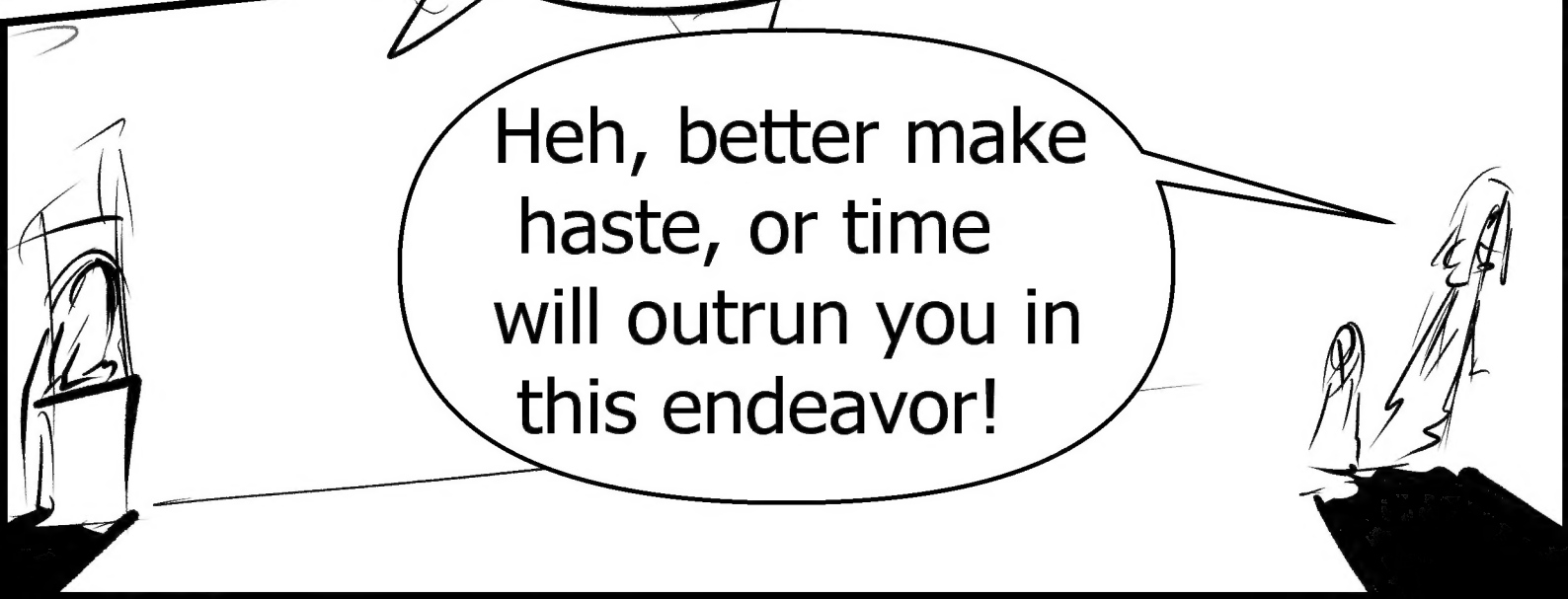


It's laughable, changing the current order?

YOU CAN'T
EVEN CHANGE
YOURSELF!



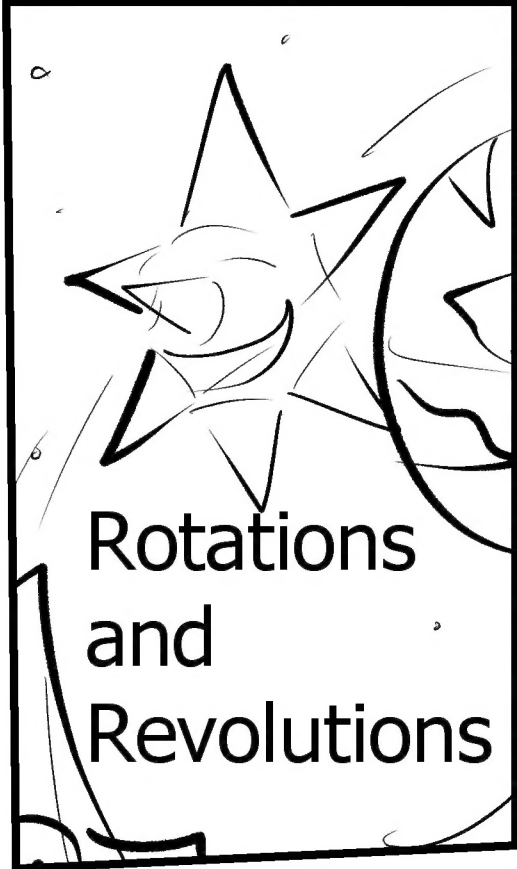
Y-you-
I-I- kill
y-you!



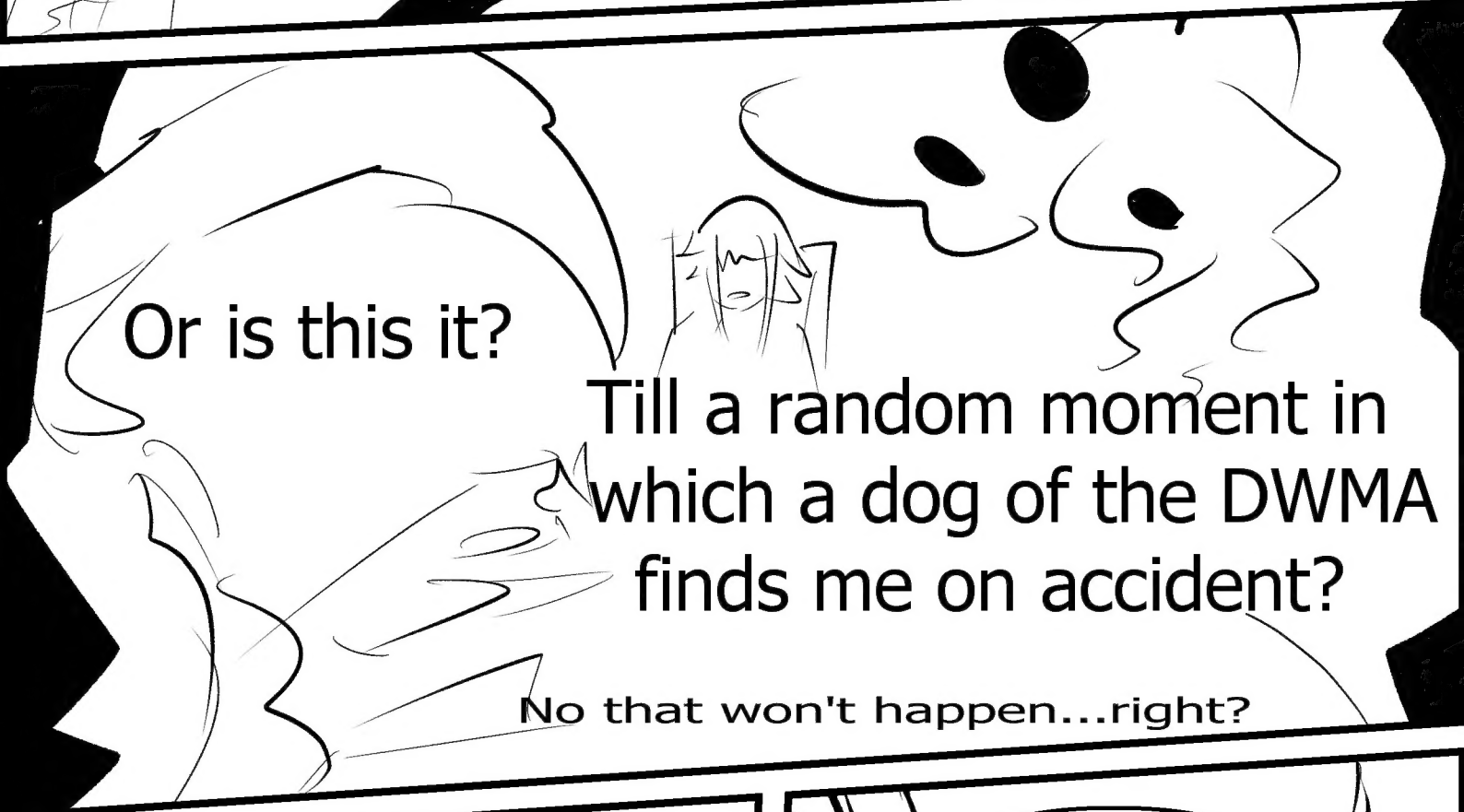
Heh, better make haste, or time will outrun you in this endeavor!



I-I'll just-
I'll perfect
it yes, just
a few more,
a few more...



Rotations
and
Revolutions



Or is this it?

Till a random moment in
which a dog of the DWMA
finds me on accident?

No that won't happen...right?



Witch Mass

many years later...



Yes, they
got her

Oh, what a shame...




Why, she was to
weak to live

That's what
she preached,
so why cry over
an old leech
shriveling up?



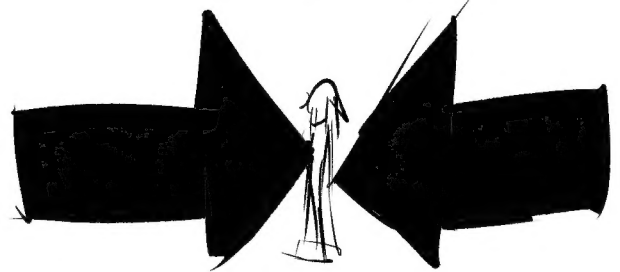
That hag?

Dead already
Should I feel
satisfied?

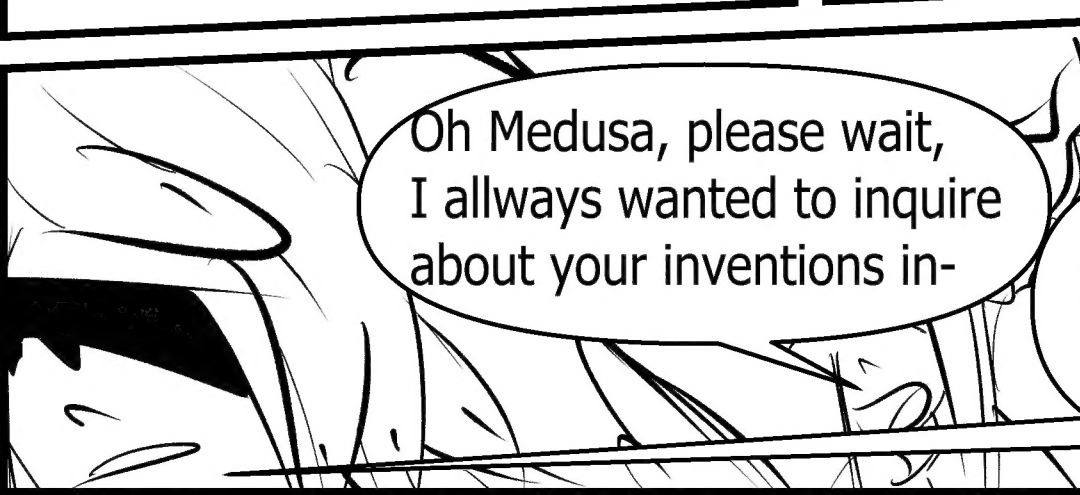


No, she
was right,
I didn't
reach
anything

Didn't inch

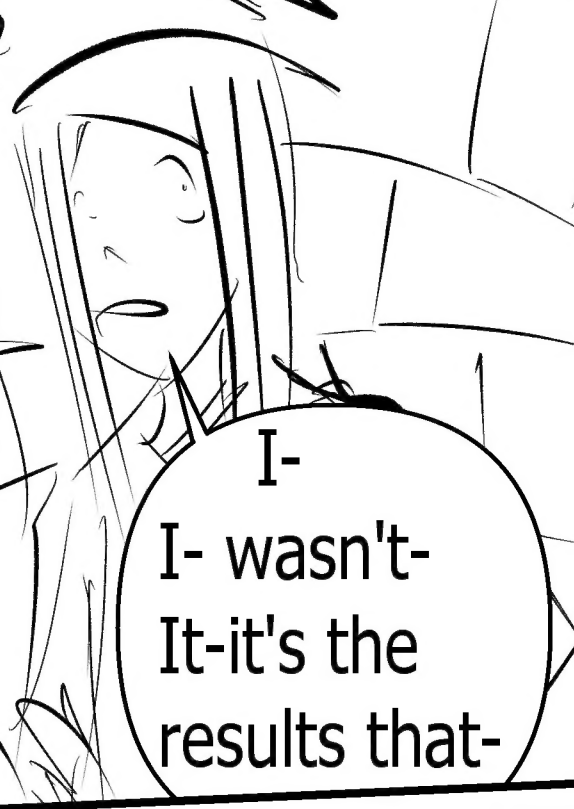


forward a
millimeter



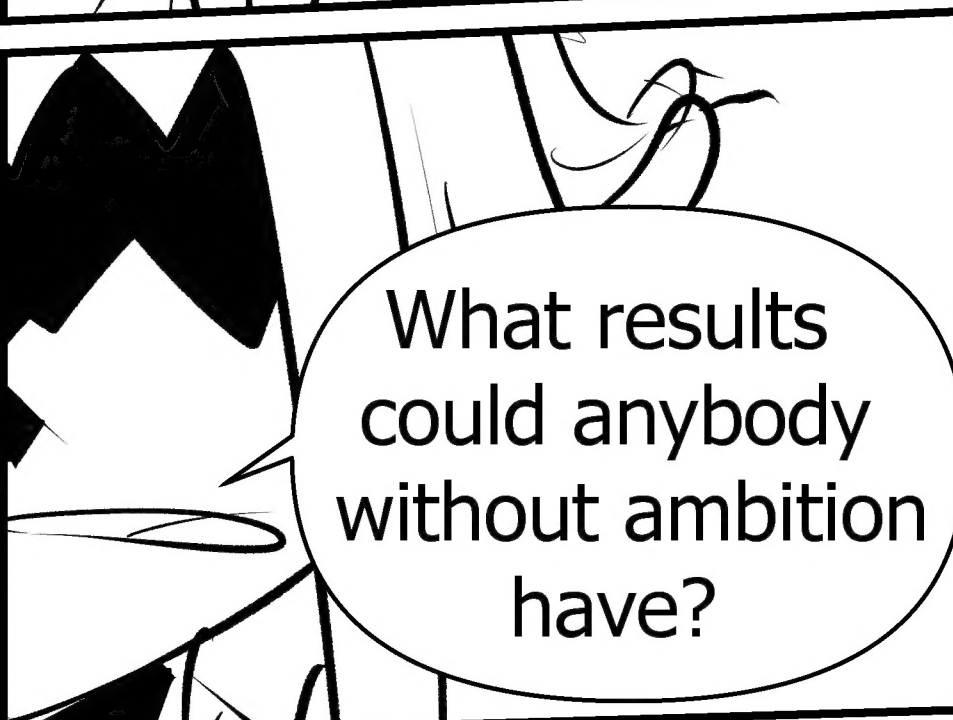
Oh Medusa, please wait,
I allways wanted to inquire
about your inventions in-

Tch, do you think
I care about any of
your dimwitted
questions?




You pathetic
runt, scared
of doing what
you want, waiting
all these years for
dear mommy to
finally croak?

I-
I- wasn't-
It-it's the
results that-



What results
could anybody
without ambition
have?



I have no time
for anymore
burdens to
progress, be
gone!



The Gorgon and
their ilk are an
embarrassment
for us witches...



No respect
for our
society

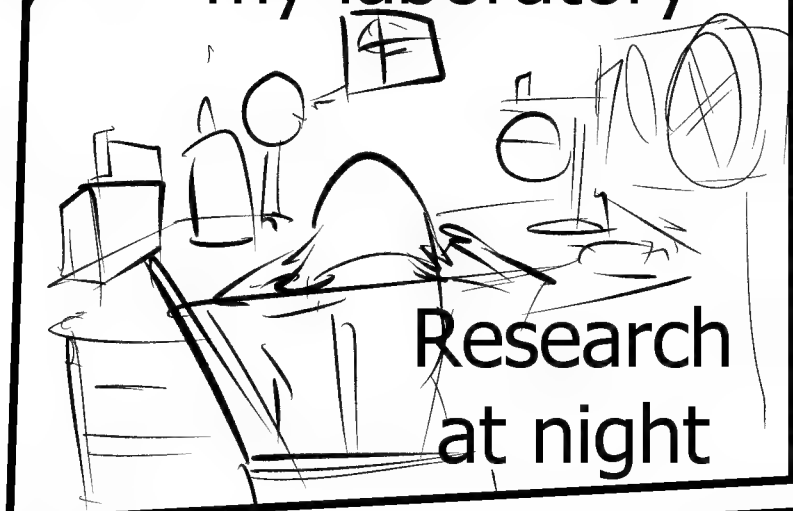
Well
they
have
their
charm
...

I'll show that
old "sisterhood"



When I move
a bit of the stuff,
get some capital

Build up
my laboratory



Research
at night

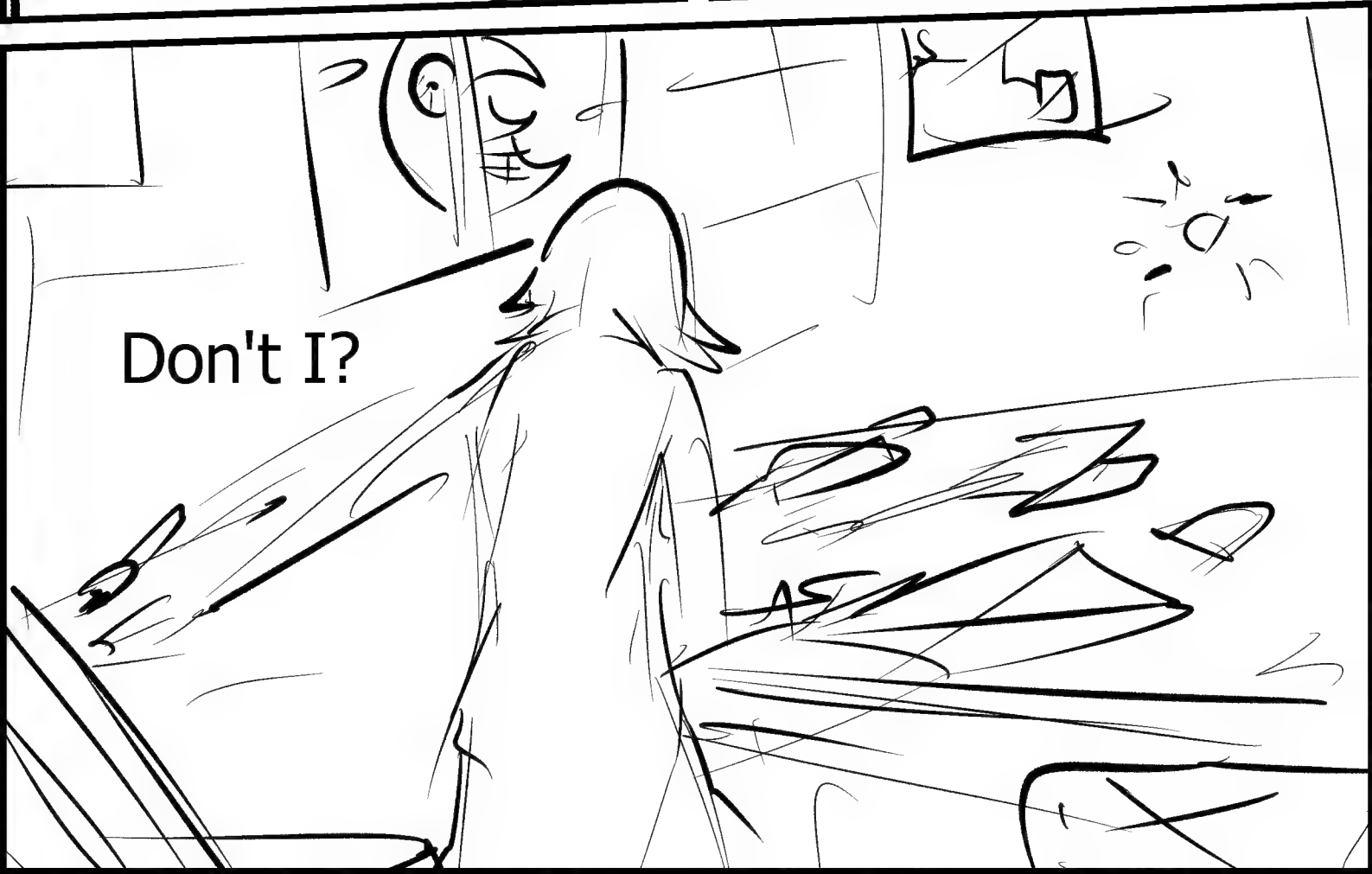
I'm not a feeble human,
I can manage everything!




I have time to spare



Don't I?



After all these years,
why am I returning here



Do I delight in them
mocking me? No, I
will be the one to
laugh at their
stagnation!



All these so
called "sisters"
of mine, old
and decrepit,
as frail and weak
as this "civilization"

Fat and
decadent



No vitality to
overthrow anything

Where is
her hat?

How
dares
she!




Hat...
All they
care for are
decorations



That hide the rot under it all




Haha

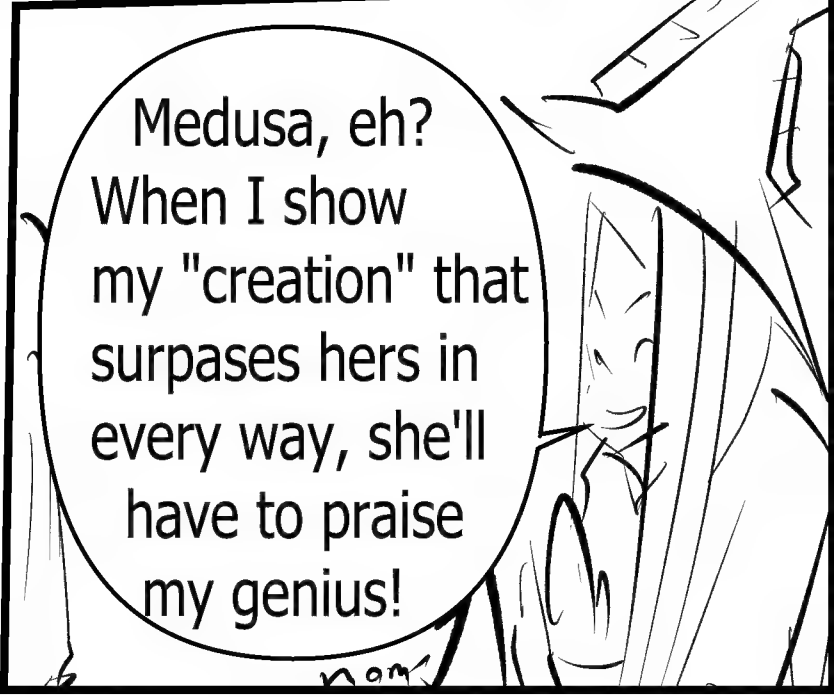


Oh SHE
showed
up again?

Yes, just
laugh, to your
hearts desire



But I will have
the last laugh!



Medusa, eh?
When I show
my "creation" that
surpases hers in
every way, she'll
have to praise
my genius!



A grass-snake?
HAHAHAHAHA!



HA HA HA HA HA



must
be a bad
headache

How many years, how
long will I deny it to myself-

That's why
I always
have an
anti-migraine
potion handy....

stop

stop

No, I'm the
great Medusa

stop

I will overturn
this order, no
matter what
or how!

Death
won't
crush
me



Not
before
I make
his world
crumble!



Yes,
that's
what I'
will do!
gluck

That crazy wench
comes here for
years you say?

Yeah, she gets
drunk and starts
fantasing about
being some witch
at least she isn't
barefoot today!



Drunk and crazy,
eh, or maybe just...



Is that guy
that desperate?



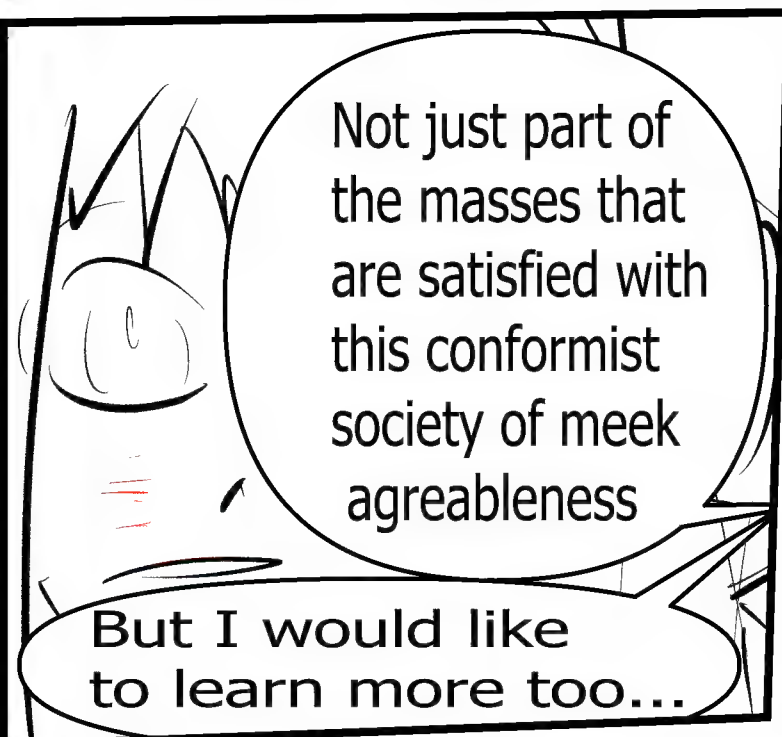
Can I join
you, miss?



What do you want, don't ya know who I am?!

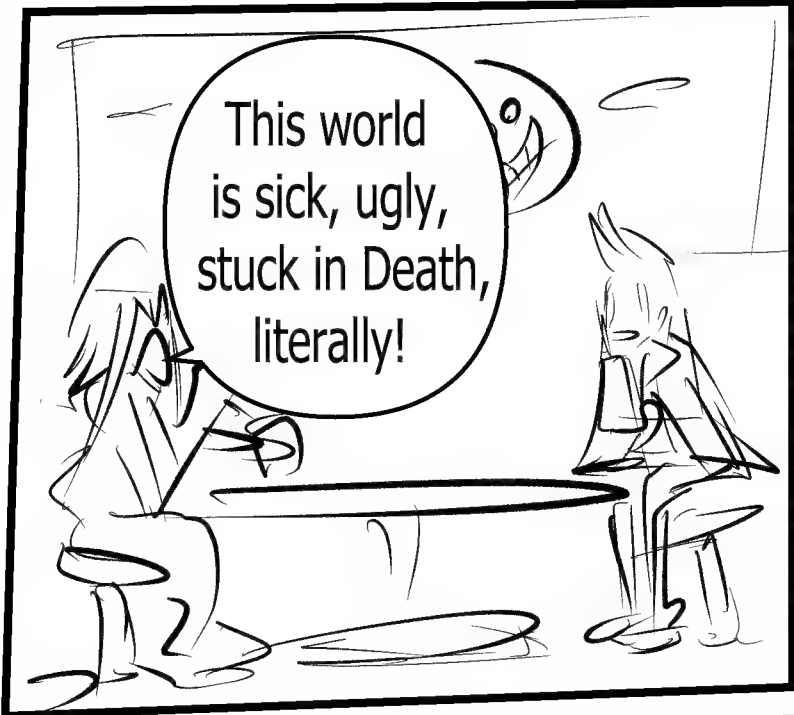


Well, from your words I realise you aren't some boring biddy

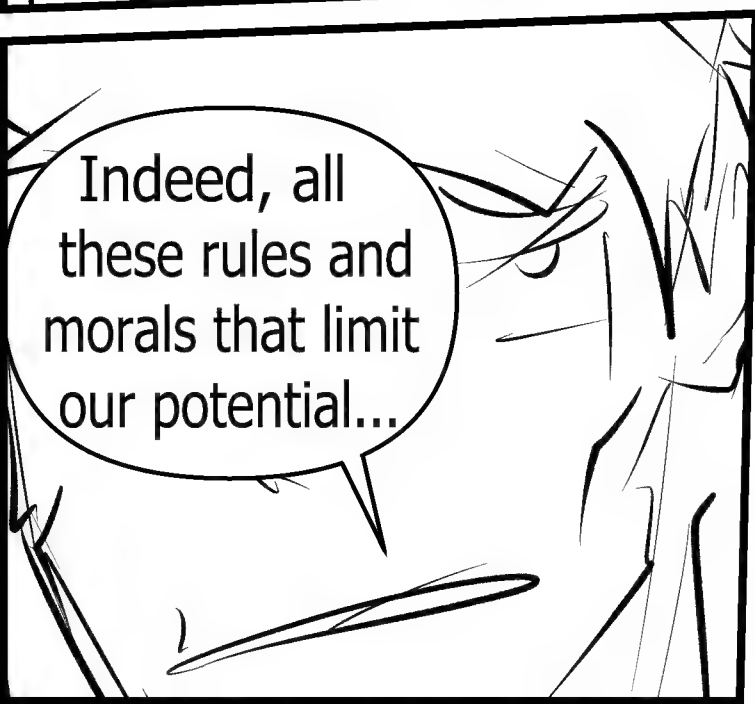


Not just part of the masses that are satisfied with this conformist society of meek agreeableness

But I would like to learn more too...



This world is sick, ugly, stuck in Death, literally!




Indeed, all these rules and morals that limit our potential...



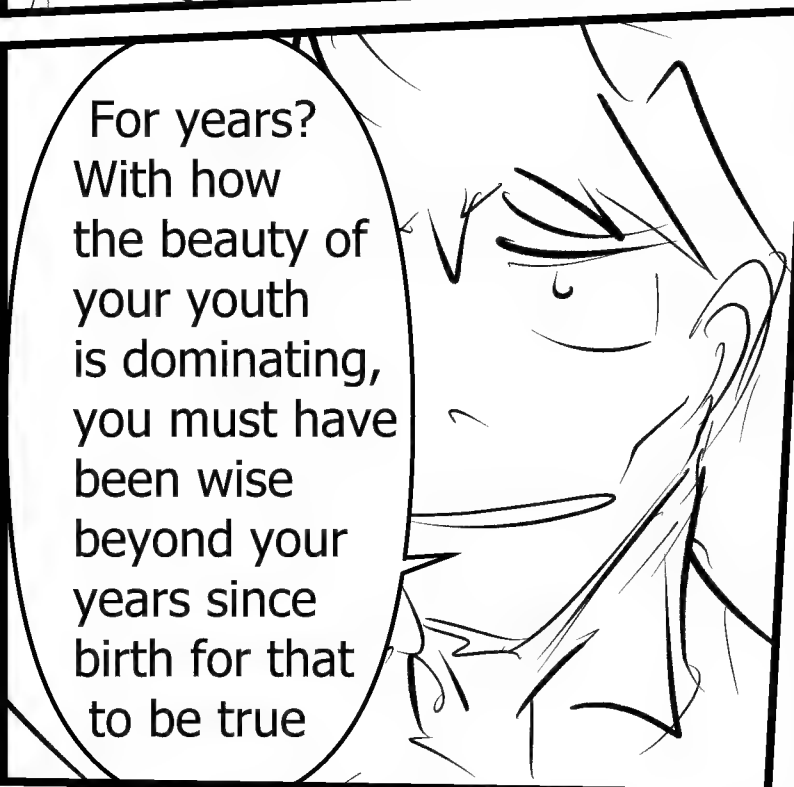
Exactly!

All these speed-bumps placed on everything




Suppressing the great
for the mediocre, scared
of getting our hands dirty

Yes, yes,
that's what
I've been
saying for
years!




For years?
With how
the beauty of
your youth
is dominating,
you must have
been wise
beyond your
years since
birth for that
to be true




Oh-haha-no-no-
It's just that I'm
a wi-

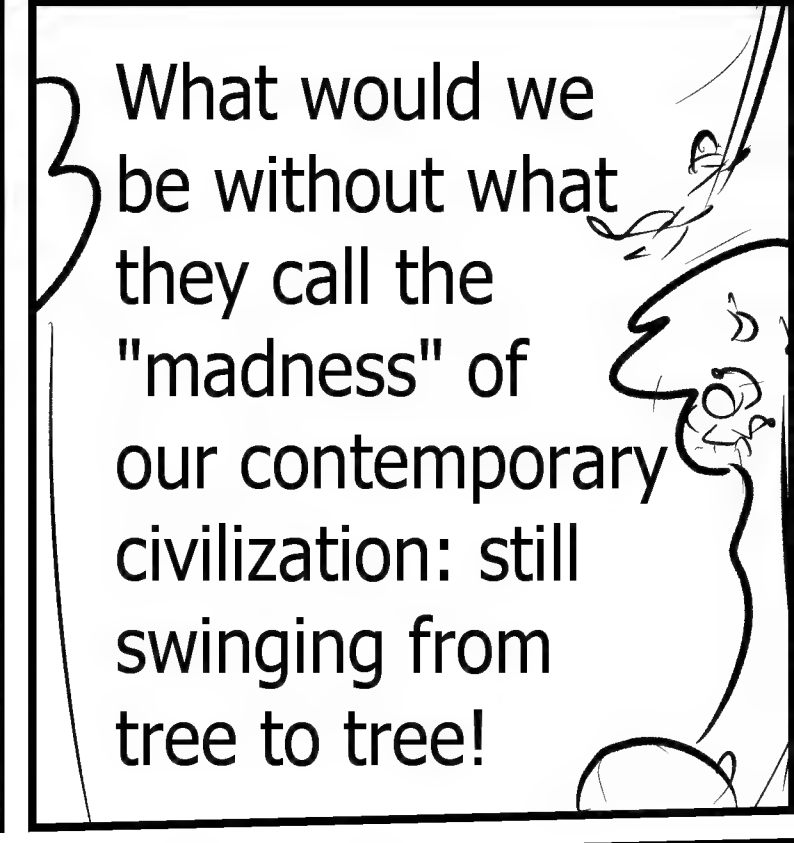
No need to be
humble, leave
that "virtue" to
the rubes




Those spiritual slaves, that don't
understand the glory of industry
and accelerating progress



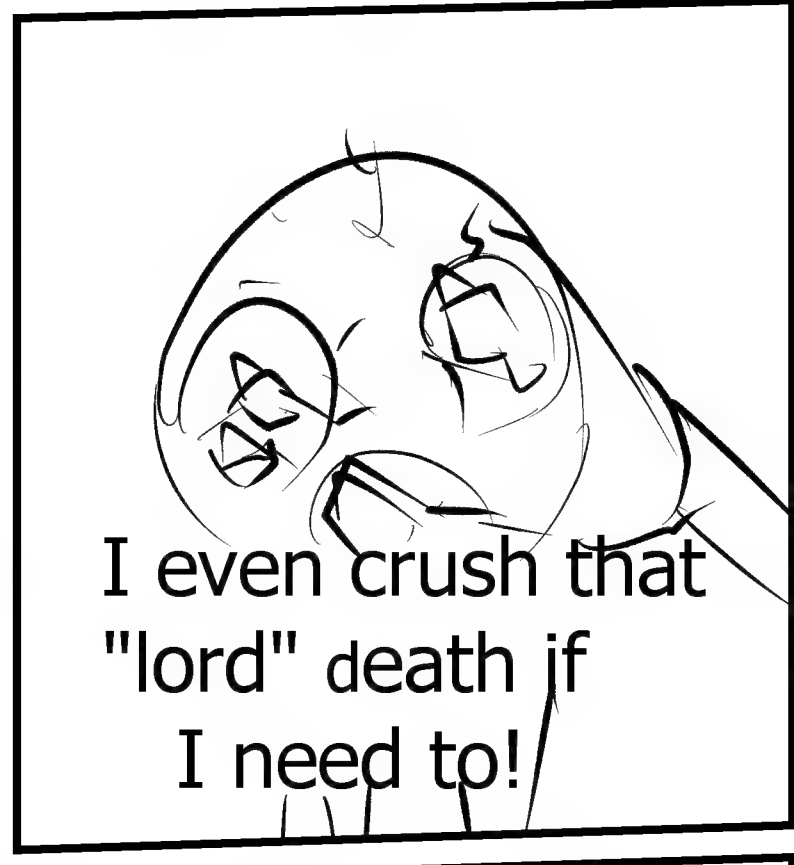
All these hippies protesting at my oil refinery, how it makes me retch!




What would we be without what they call the "madness" of our contemporary civilization: still swinging from tree to tree!



No I won't live for that, die for that, for those outmoded dysgenic leeches!



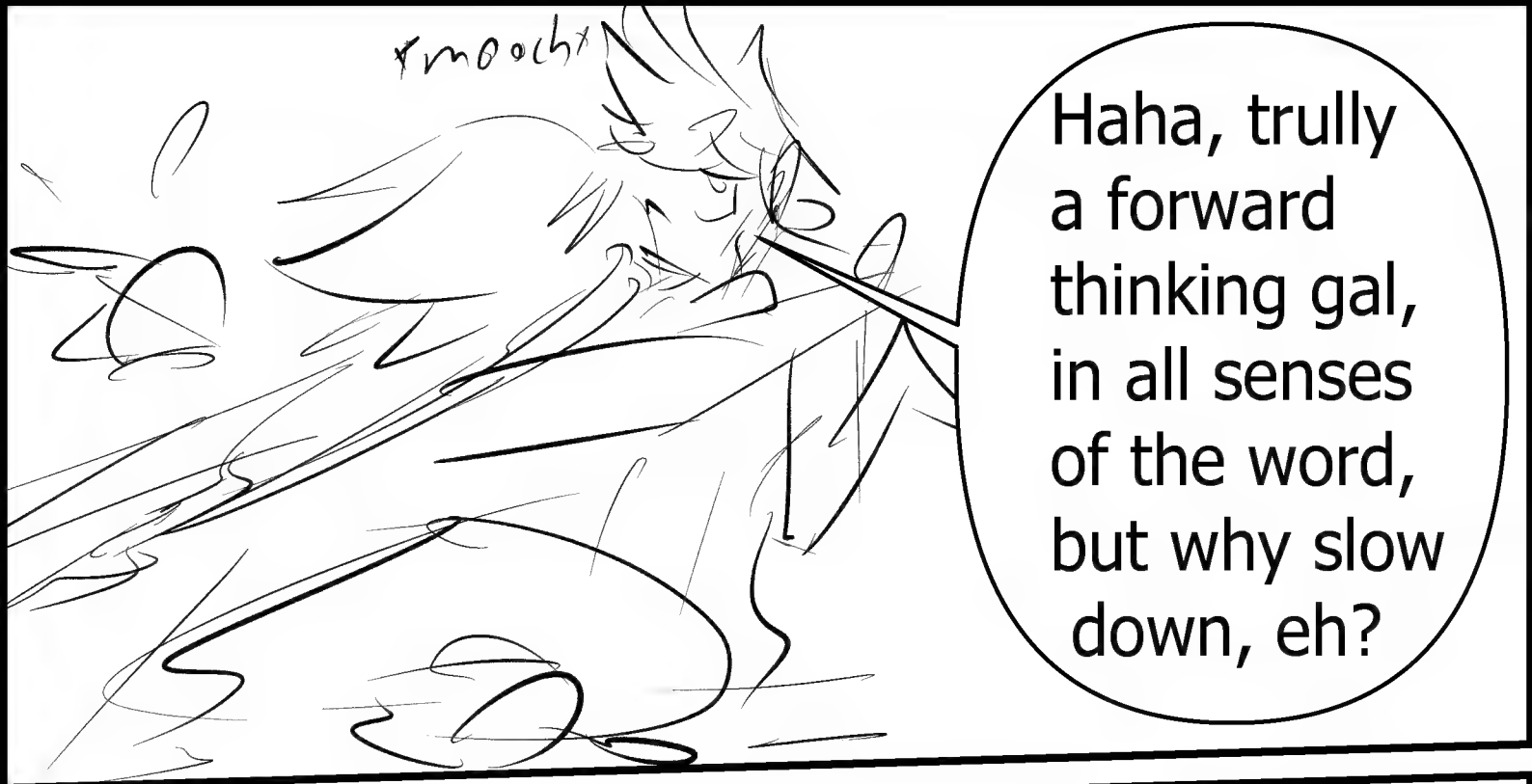
I even crush that "lord" death if I need to!



But who besides me would agree with all that?



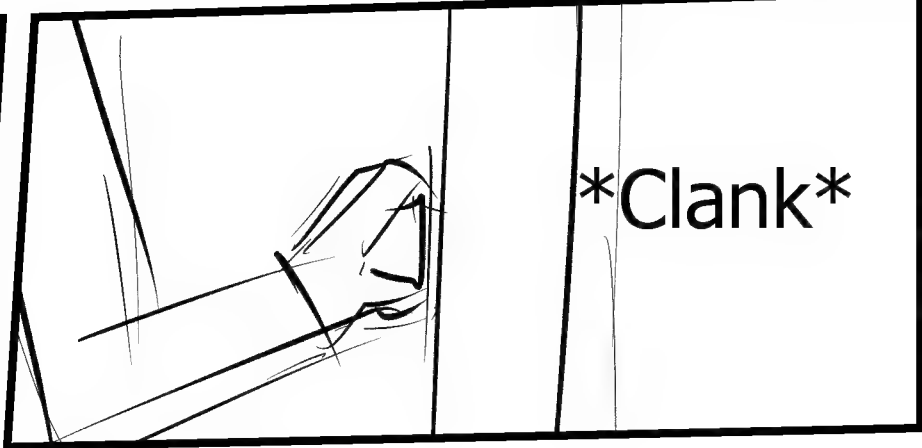
You can't imagine how much I do!



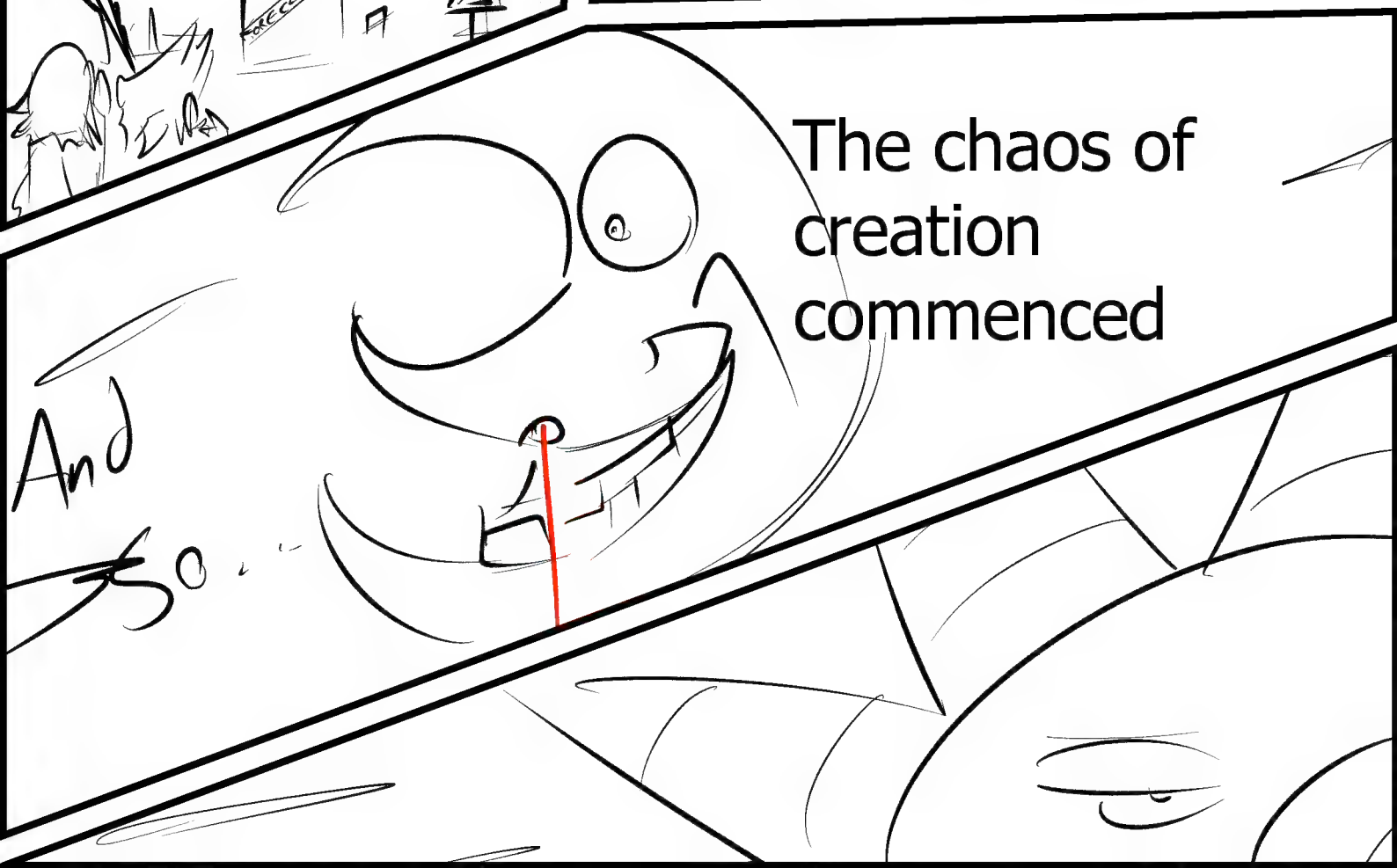
Haha, trully
a forward
thinking gal,
in all senses
of the word,
but why slow
down, eh?



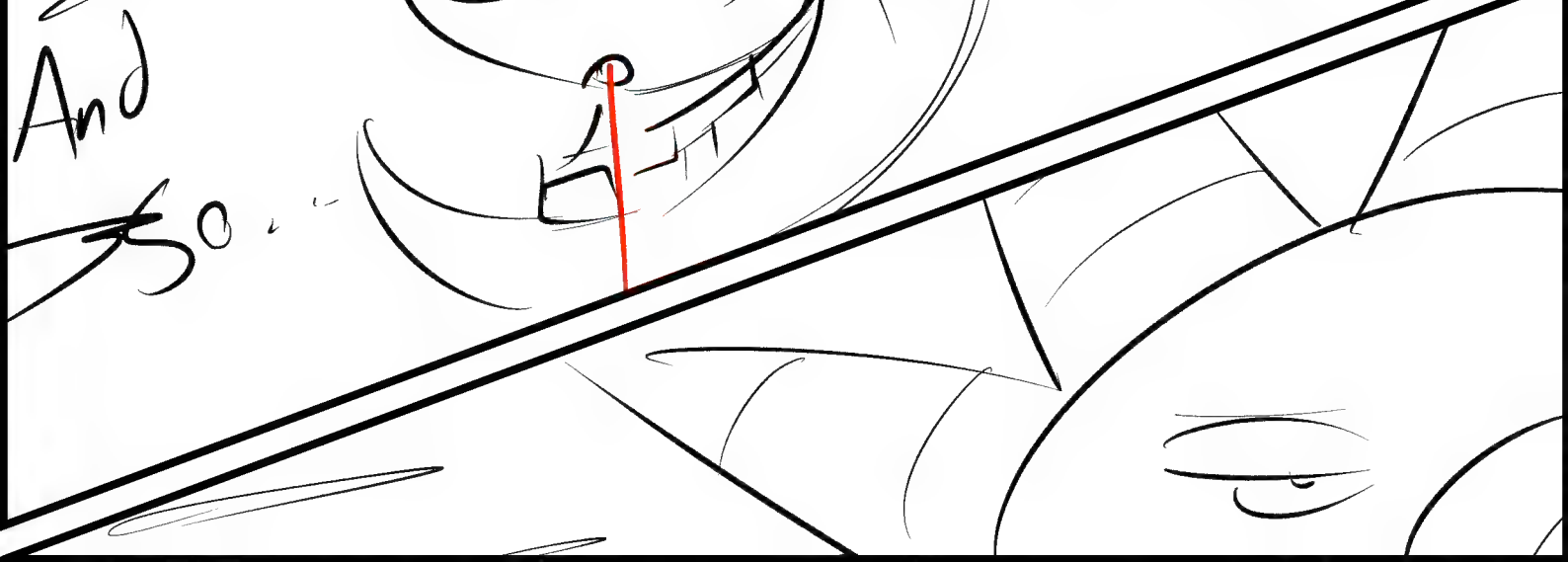
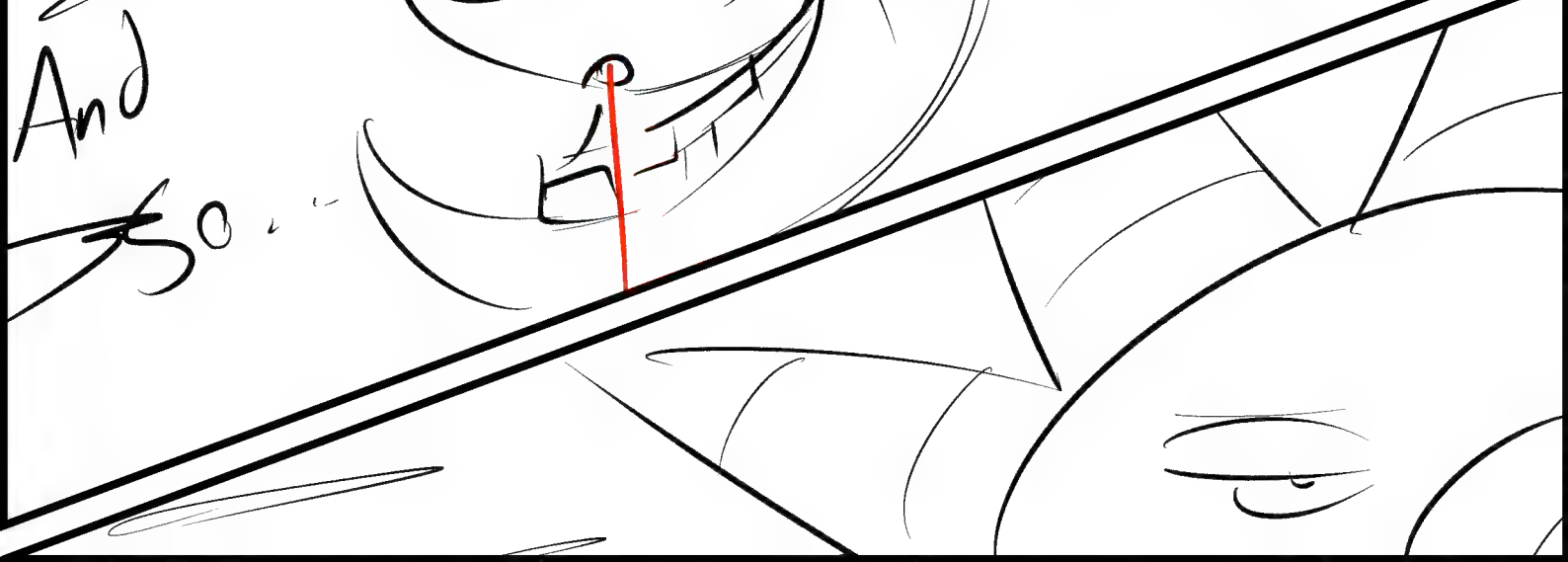
Even your place,
eh- reflects
your magnificent
pragmatism!



Clank



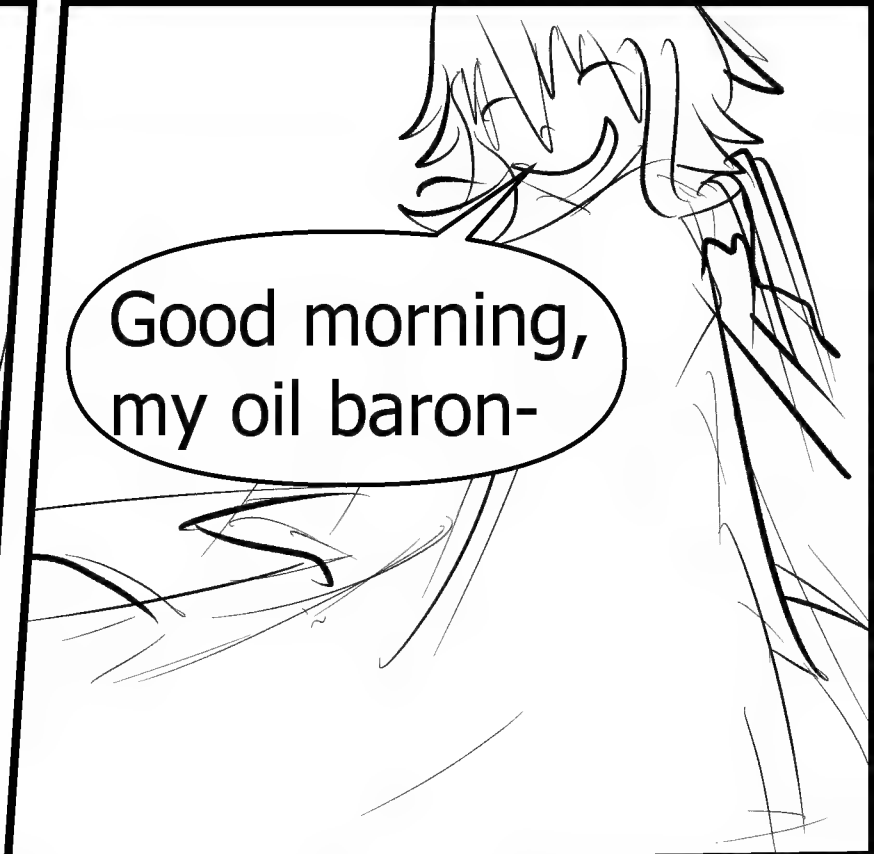
The chaos of
creation
commenced





Sunshine...

For the first
time in my
life it feels
wonderfull...




Good morning,
my oil baron-



Where?



He
just
left
???




He thinks he
can just use
and throw me
away??!



No, I'll find that bastard!




Track
his
stench
my
vipers!



Drinking
early?

Oh, he'll
need more
courage
than that
when facing
me!!!

non-irish pub

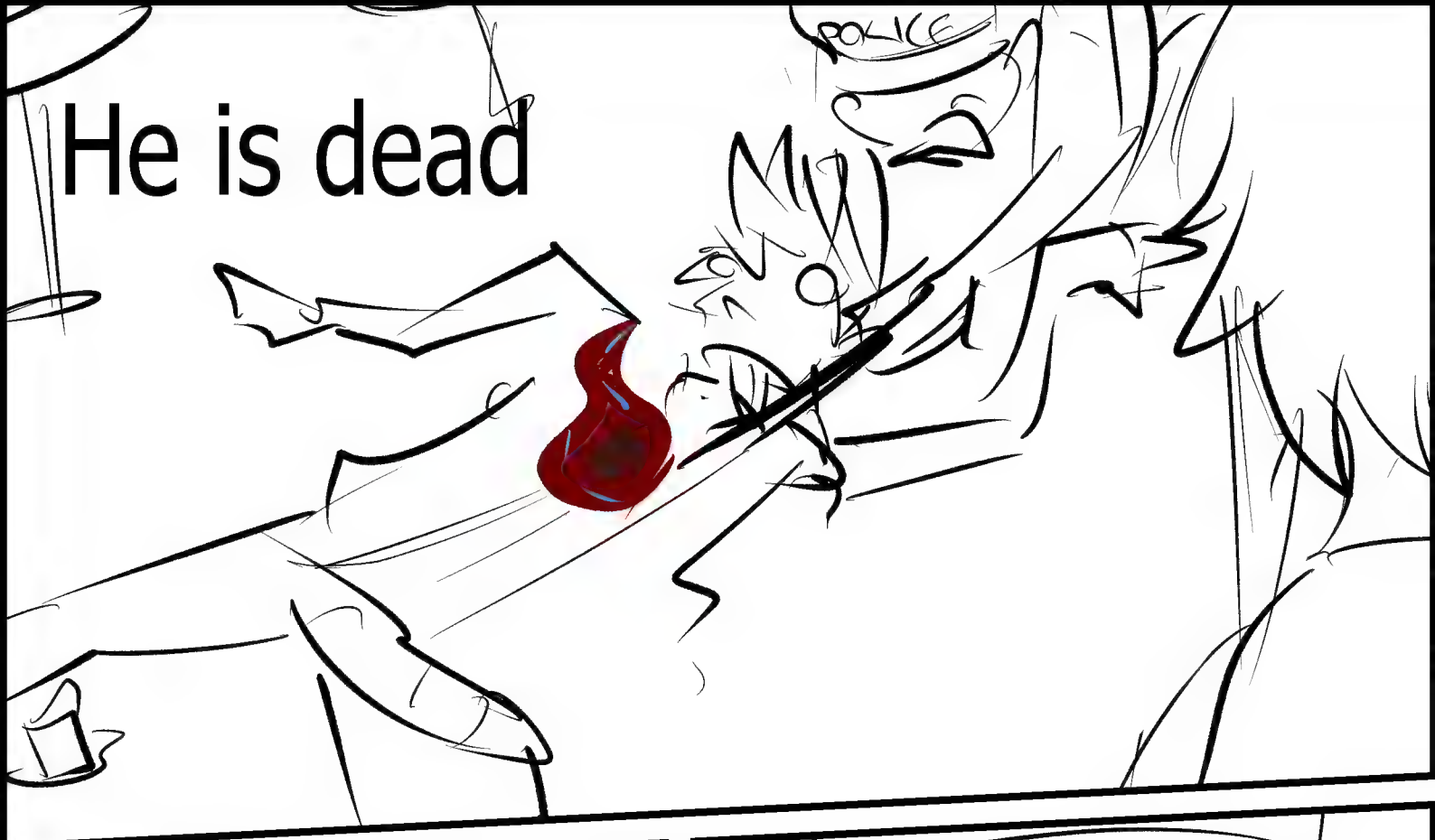


No escaping
a snakes
grasp you
figurative
rat-



Mrs, calm down,
this is an active
crime investigation

He is dead



I didn't
do it!



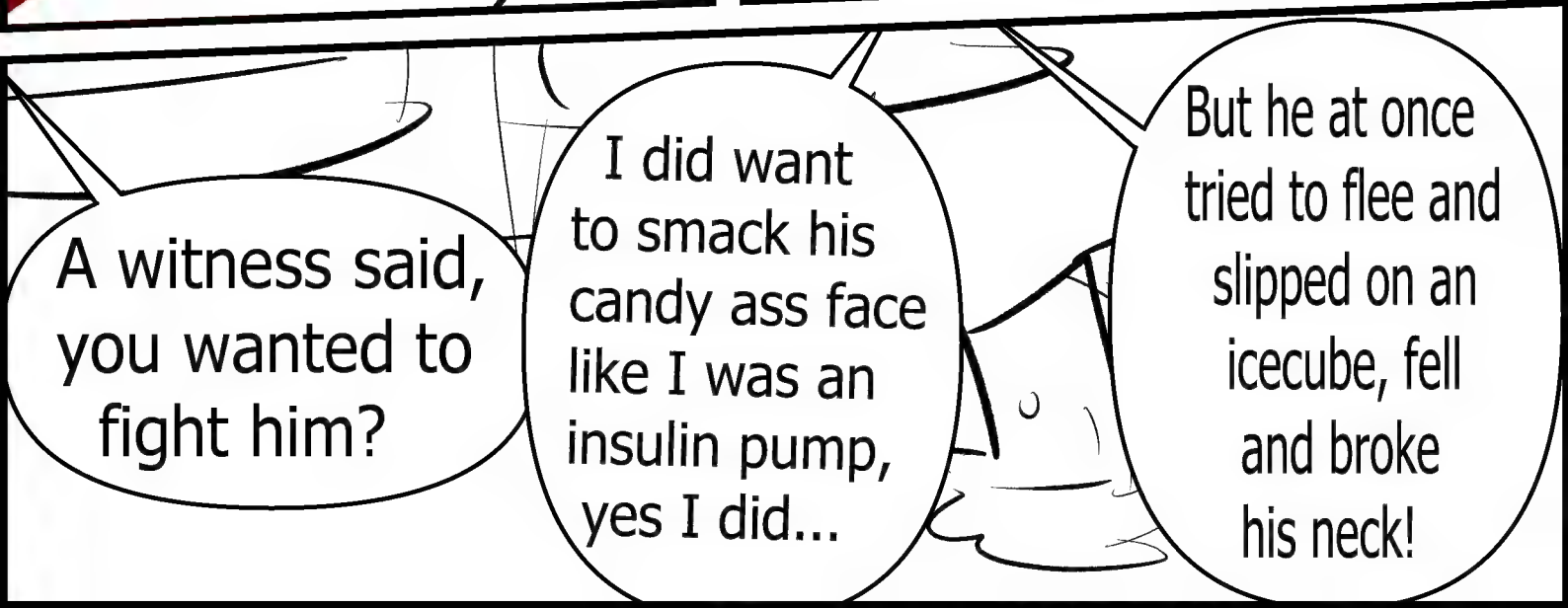
He was drunk,
braggin about
wooing a witch
or something



A witness said,
you wanted to
fight him?

I did want
to smack his
candy ass face
like I was an
insulin pump,
yes I did...

But he at once
tried to flee and
slipped on an
icecube, fell
and broke
his neck!





**A JANITOR
WITH ANYBODY**



**HE SAID HE
WAS AN OIL
MAGNATE...**

I, the
last heir
of the
Gorgon
lineage

Medusa,
the one
that will
bring for
the end
of this
stagnant
cosmos!


Tricked by
the bottom
of the bottom
of human
refuse?

haha...


Hah

HAHA

HAHA!




They were
right, that's
it, my
legacy!



Bested
for good

Not even
a chance
for revenge



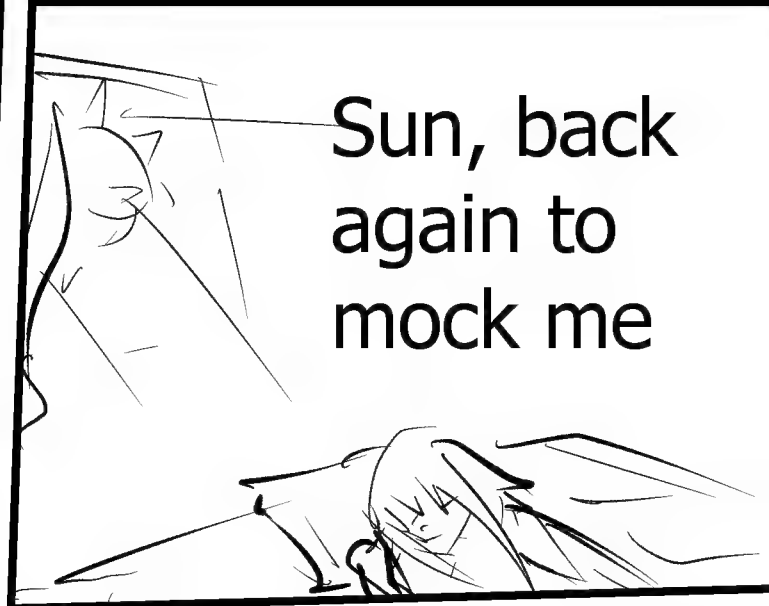
Is that why I
feel so sick?...



Or am I simply dying finally...



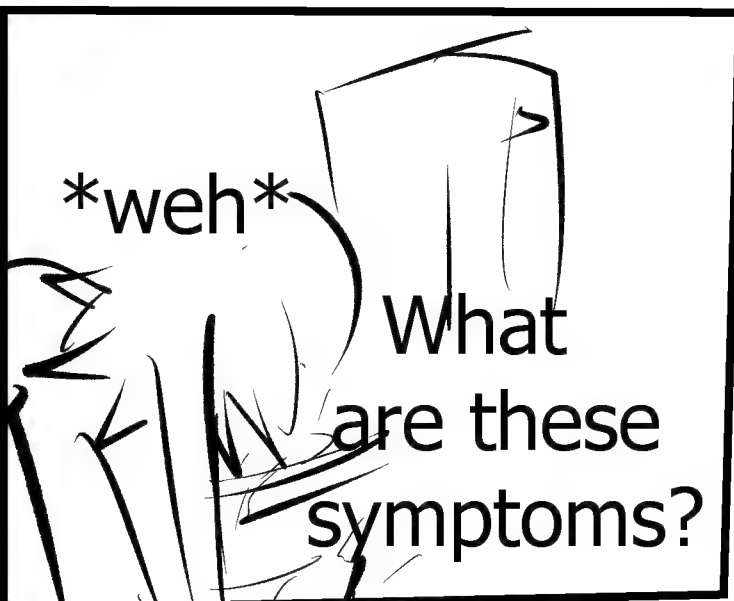
How could someone
as pathetic like me
even ever think of
escaping Death?



Sun, back
again to
mock me



Why won't this
sickness just
go away...



weh

What
are these
symptoms?

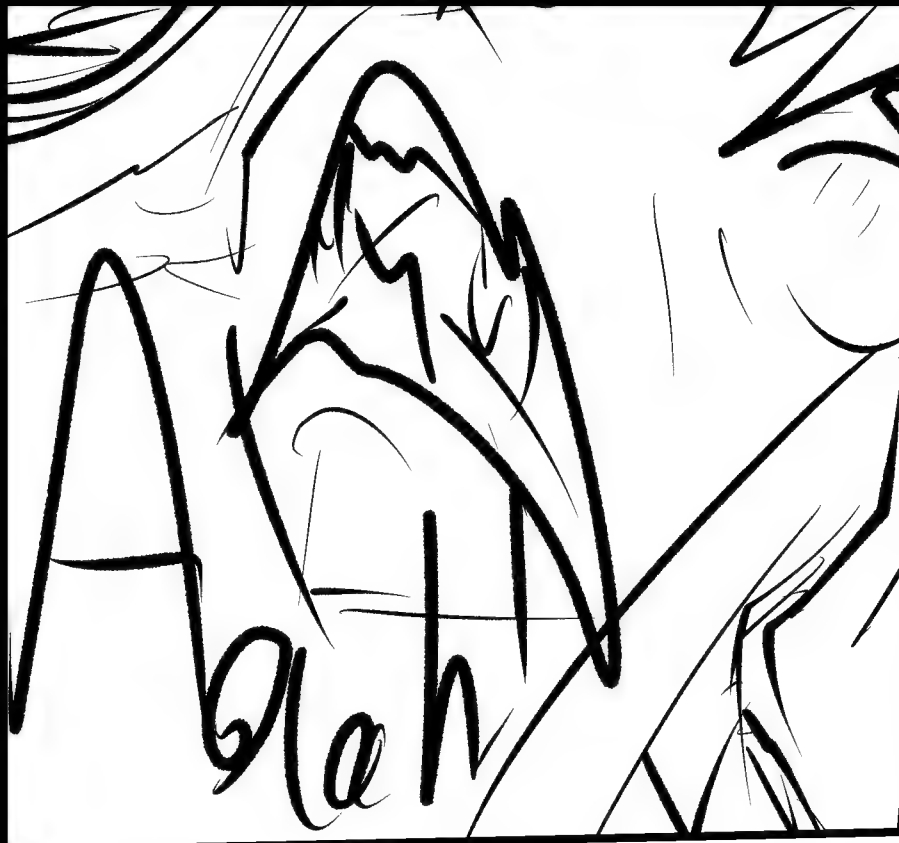


Could it be...

No



Another spit in the face, even after his pitable exit



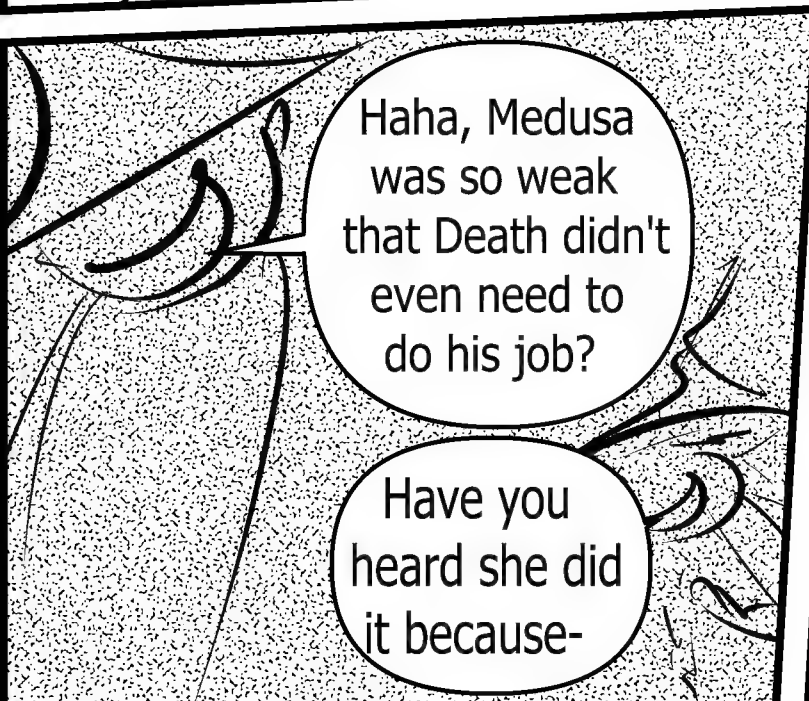
I take both
of us down!
Then I'll have
the last laugh!



Aurghh



Death grips me




Haha, Medusa
was so weak
that Death didn't
even need to
do his job?


Have you
heard she did
it because-



NO!



I'm the one
who will
strangle Death!



And that
janitor,
how many
of his progeny
were just
gotten rid
of?

That would be his win too!



Think I make
it is so easy?

No, I use it against
him and this whole
sham of a world!

~ Duh~
Yes all this
disgusting
system will
crumble by
her hand!

Turn my weakness
into a strength

Yes, witht the
power of my
daughter, we'll
finaly do it!



months
later.

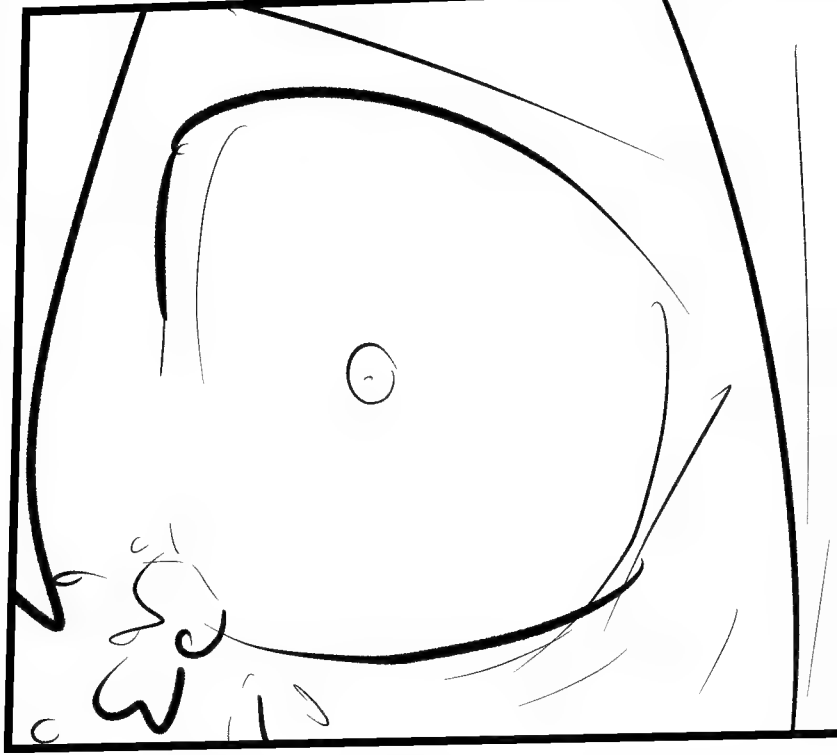
No no no, this has
to be a mistake!!!


Wah

A boypawn?

All my plans

Destroyed
again!





Your wretchedful
"father's" last
dirty tissue
from work...

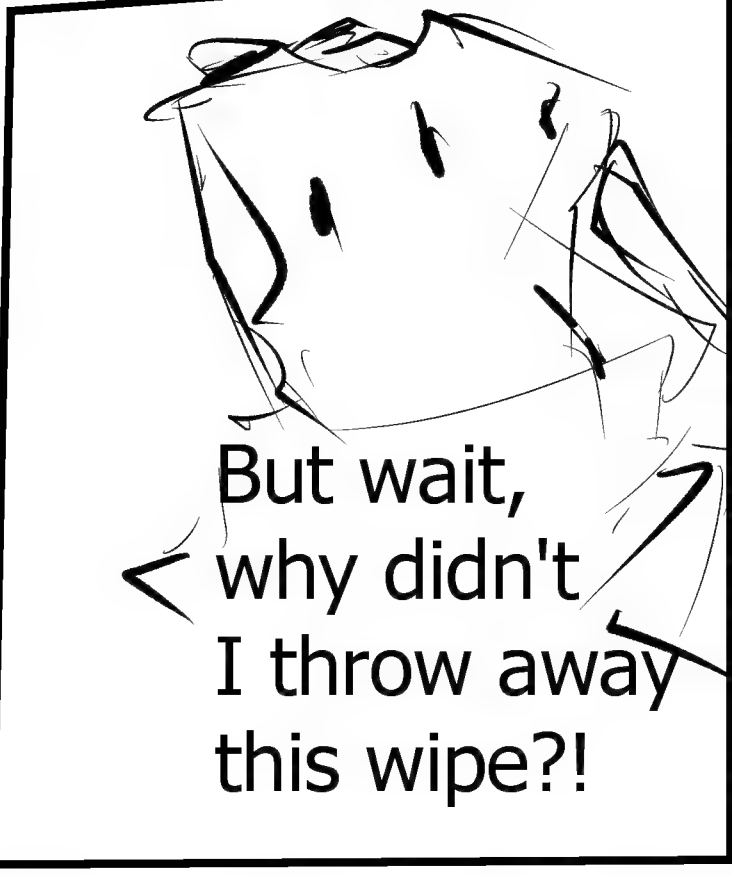


Perfect for
a dirtstain
like you



Now you see!

Your highest calling!
Cleaning trash or
being the blemish that
needs to be scrubbed

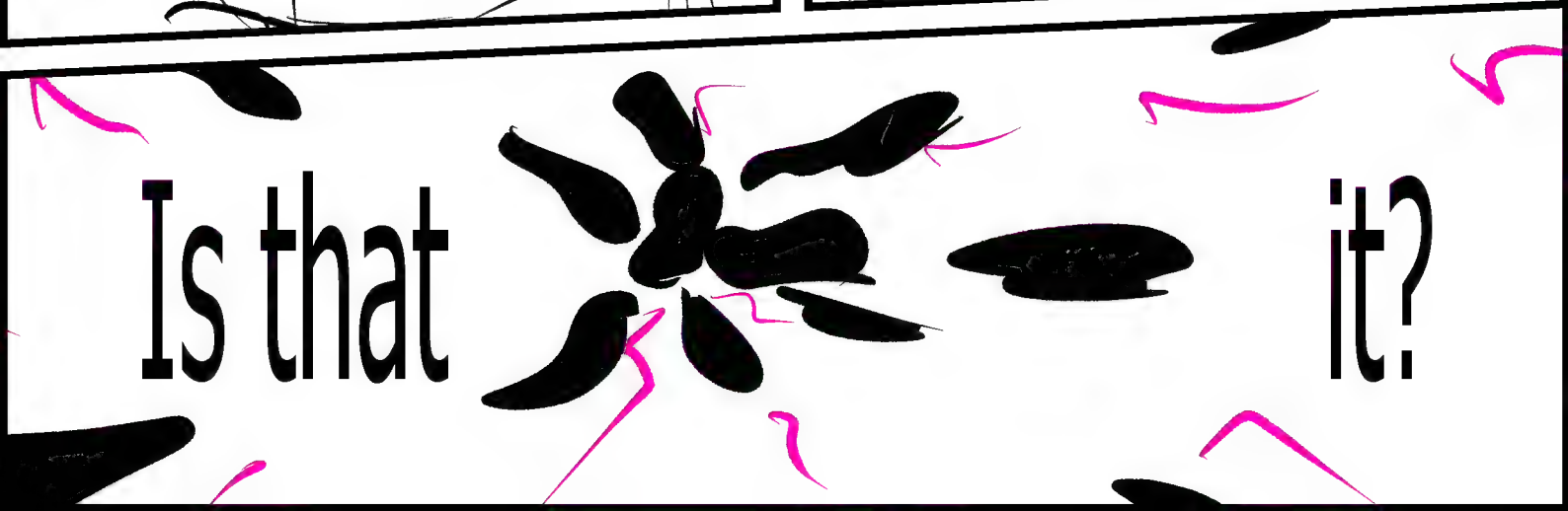
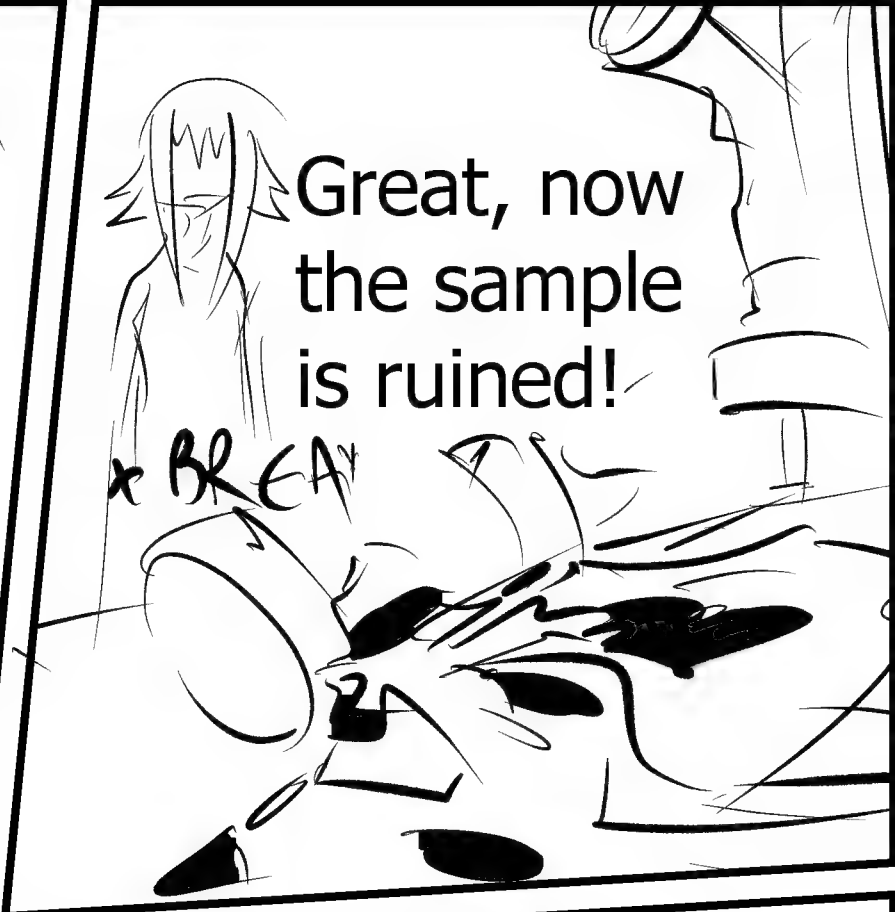



But wait,
why didn't
I throw away
this wipe?!



rwhooshx
Am I still attached?

NO!





Maybe I have a
use for this child-
thing, hehehe

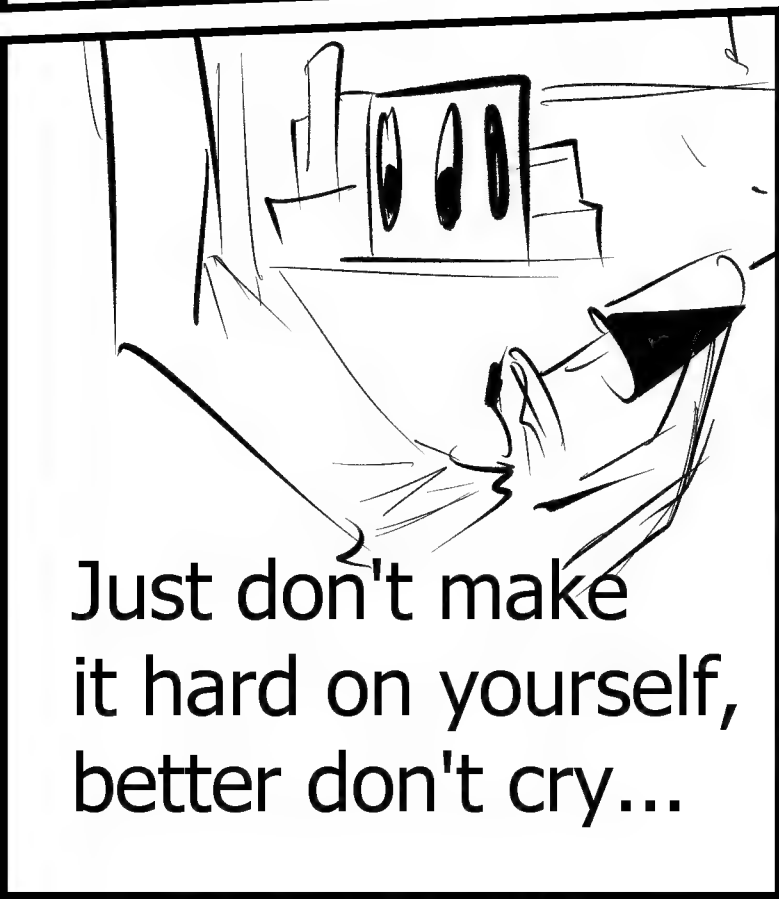


You ruined my life...

But I'm oh so generous



I will give your existence meaning

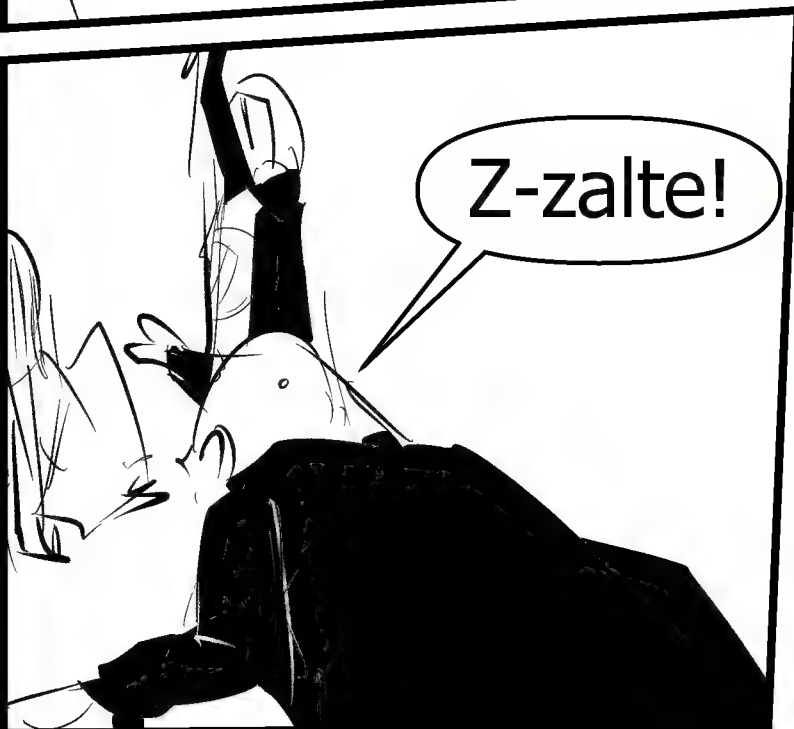


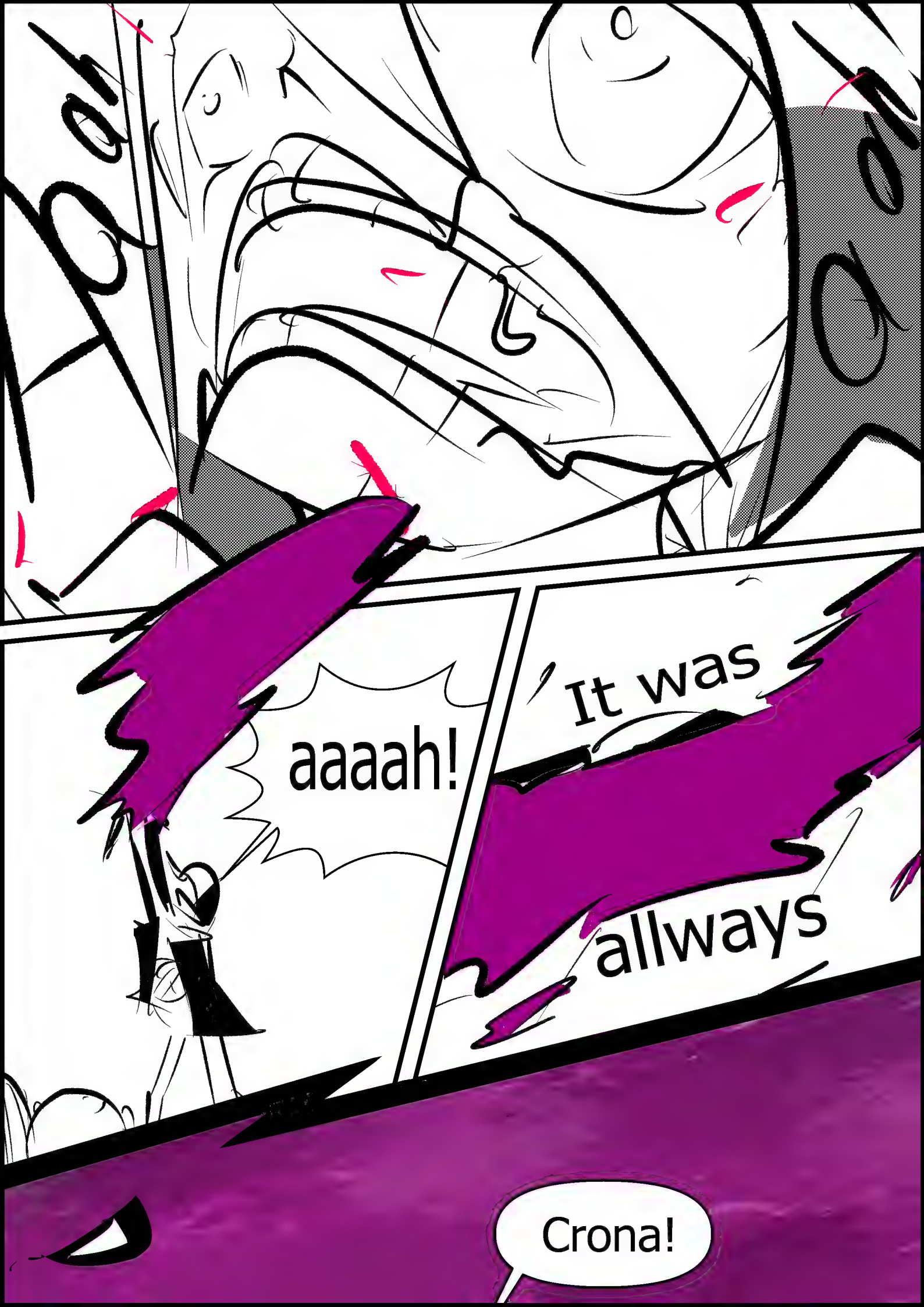
Just don't make
it hard on yourself,
better don't cry...

You little dark
stain, pathetic
as a sea cucumber



Crona...






aaaah!

It was

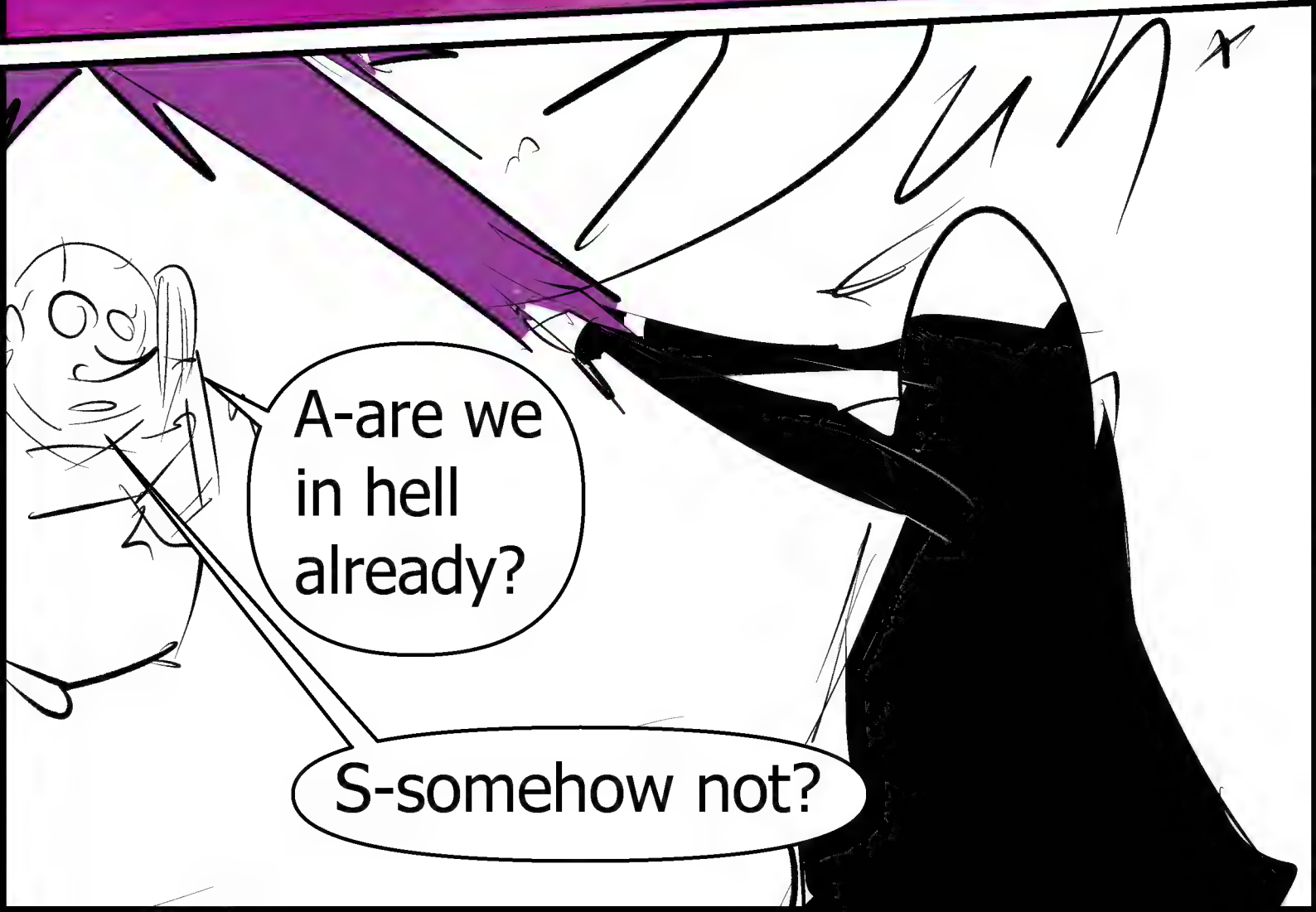
allways

Crona!



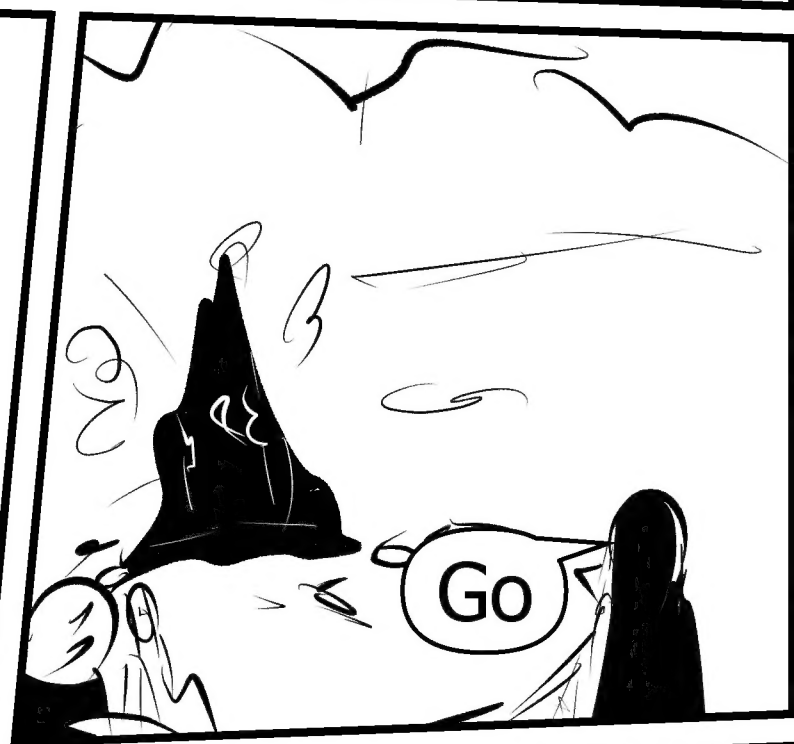
Close your
eyes Zalte

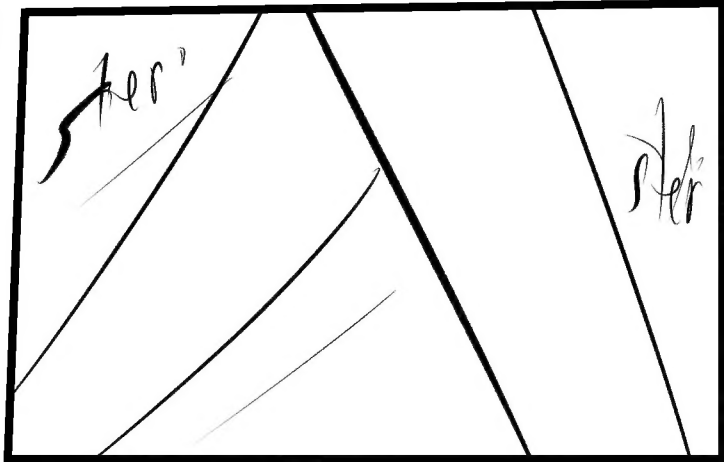
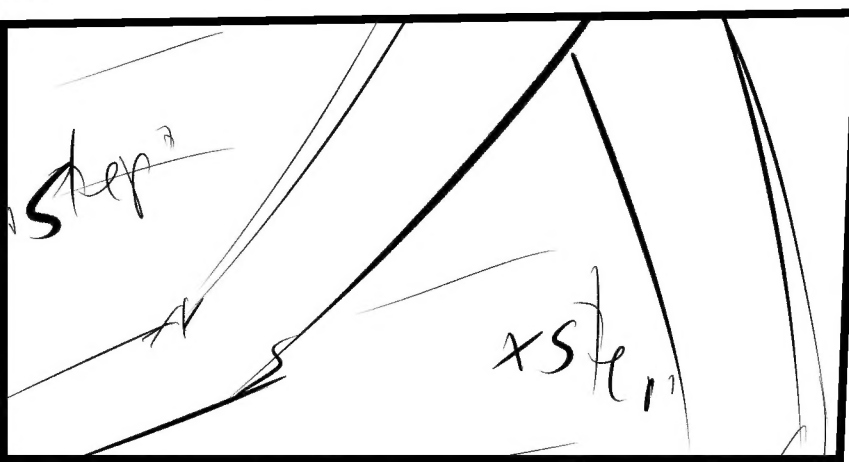
My fault



A-are we
in hell
already?

S-somehow not?







M-maka



I said I
wouldn't
cry any-

It's ok, I'm
doing it to...



sob

Well
seems

we didn't
lose him



Got it



Half
slipped
away!



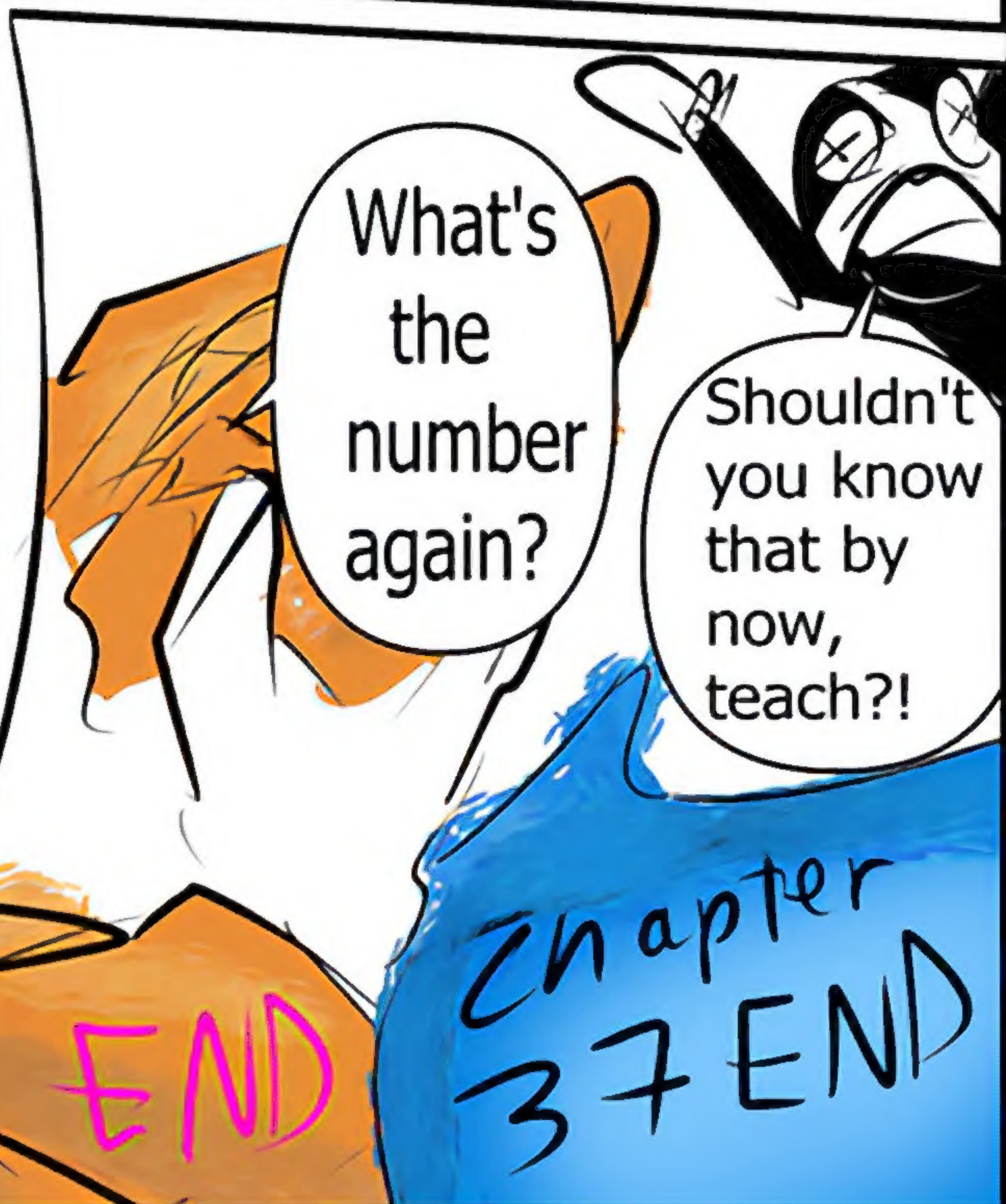
We can deal
with that later



No soul
wavelength
from it,
maybe it's
already
dead...



Well, seems
you kids are
mostly safe
and sound



What's
the
number
again?

Shouldn't
you know
that by
now,
teach?!

Chapter

END

Chapter
37 END